



SKI | SNOWBOARD | SKATE | CLOTHING | EVENTS

Starts Friday 3/13

WINTER SALE

80% OFF
WAREHOUSE SELECTION

Seriously, this doesn't happen all the time! If you're reading this, you should be in line.

ADDITIONAL 10% OFF STOREWIDE*

*Last Marked Price, Exclusions Apply





DEEP ROOTS

TATTOO & BODY PIERCING



Silver and Wood Jewelry by Buddha Jewelry Organics, exclusively at **Deep Roots** and BuddhaJewelryOrganics.com

SEATTLE 206.633.2639

425.774.7668

BELLEVUE



DeepRootsTattoo.com





A Graphic Arts Time Capsule of Europe 1895-1900

ALSO ON VIEW

1900: Adornment for the Home and Body

Future Ruins: Rodrigo Valenzuela



Franz von Stuck. Cover illustration for *Pan* prospectus, n.d. Woodcut. Courtesy of Landau Traveling Exhibitions and Denenberg Fine Arts, Inc.

Volume 24, Issue Number 28 March 11-17, 2015

LAST DAYS
NEWS9
DISNEYLAND DANGER13
LAUREN WEEDMAN ON 'LOOKING'19
STRANGER SUGGESTS21
ARTS 23
CHOW29
MUSIC39
FILM 55
I ♥ TELEVISION 57
CLASSIFIEDS 58
SAVAGE LOVE61
COMIC 63
FREE WILL ASTROLOGY 63

Marketing/Promotions/ Personals

READER INTERACTIVE DIRECTOR

LOVELAB/LUSTLAB Bobby Andersor

GENERAL MANAGER Laurie Saito

Renée Krulich
RECEPTIONIST Mike Nipper
OFFICE MANAGER Evanne Hall

Technology and Development CHIEF TECHNOLOGY OFFICER Anthony Hecht IT COORDINATOR Erin Resso LEAD DEVELOPER Jay Jansheski DEVELOPERS Brenn Berliner, Michael Crowl, Nick Nelson

T MANAGER Ryan Sparks CUSTOMER SERVICE MANAGER Katrina Hirsch

TOMER SERVICE Grant Hendrix

CFO Rob Crocker CREDIT MANAGER

Tracey Cataldo
ACCOUNTING MANAGER

Bold Type Tickets

CIRCULATION MANAGER

PUBLISHER Tim Keck

Kevin Shurtluft CIRCULATION ASSISTANT

Editorial EDITORIAL DIRECTOR Dan Savage EDITOR IN CHIEF Christopher Frizzelle
MANAGING EDITOR Kathleen Richards ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Eli Sanders ARTS EDITOR Sean Nelson MUSIC EDITOR Emily Nokes VISUAL ART EDITOR Jen Graves FILM EDITOR Charles Mudede THEATER EDITOR Brendan Kiley FOOD WRITER Angela Garbes STAFF WRITERS

Sydney Brownstone, Heidi Groover, Ansel Herz, Dave Segal STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER Kelly O SOCIAL MEDIA MANAGER
Zachary Peacock
CALENDAR EDITOR Krishanu Ra CALENDAR EDITOR Krishanu Ray MUSIC CALENDAR EDITOR Kyle Fleck COPY CHIEF Gillian Anderson COPY EDITOR Katie Allison COLUMNISTS Wm." Steven Hum-phrey, Larry Mizell Jr., Trent Moorman, Adrian Ryan

Art & Production ART DIRECTOR Aaron Huffman PRODUCTION MANAGER Erica

EDITORIAL DESIGNERS Mike Force, Mary Traverse
SENIOR AD DESIGNER Mary Traverse
AD DESIGNERS Chelcie Blackmun,
Joel Schomberg, Shena Smith-Connolly

Advertising SALES DIRECTOR Carol Cummins
SENIOR ACCOUNT EXECUTIVES Ben Demar, Katie Phoenix
SENIOR ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE/THEATER Juliette Brush-Hoover SENIOR ENTERTAINMENT ACCOUNT EXECUTIVE $\operatorname{Cheree}\nolimits \operatorname{Best}\nolimits$ DISPLAY ACCOUNT EXECUTIVES Devin Bannon, Liz Hill SENIOR CLASSIFIEDS ACCOUNT **EXECUTIVE** Bobby Anderso SALES OPERATIONS MANAGER Taffy Marler



COVER ART

Reynard by ${\bf SYD}~{\bf BEE}$

See more of Syd's work at sydbee.com, on Instagram @sydbeeart, and at Roq La Rue Gallery's $One\ Page$ comic show March 27-30 (roglarue.com).

Find podcasts, videos, blogs, MP3s, free classifieds, personals, contests, sexy ads, and more on The Stranger's website.

THE STRANGER 1535 11th Avenue, Third Floor, Seattle, WA 98122 VOICE (206) 323-7101 FAX (206) 323-7203 SALES FAX (206) 325-4865 HOURS Mon-Fri, 9 am-5:30 pm $\textbf{E-MAIL}\ editor@the stranger.com$



New Class Starts Every September

- Monthly Weekend-intensive Format
- Small Classes
- Nature-based Curriculum
- Classical-inspired 5 Element Acupuncture Traditional Chinese Medicine Acupuncture

360.336.6129

www.middlewayacupuncture.com

Rediscover Print!







THE SMASH HIT MUSICAL BASED ON ABBA MammaMiaOnTour.com

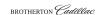


MARCH 24–29 • THE PARAMOUNT THEATRE 877-784-4849 • STGPresents.org

Priority Seating & Discounts for Groups 10+ call: 888-214-6856 Tickets Available Through Tickets.com and Select Ticketmaster Locations











LEAVE YOUR MARK BY NOT LEAVING A TRACE



ALL-ELECTRIC VEHICLE WITH STANDARD QUICK CHARGER



#1 MITSUBISHI DEALER IN WASHINGTON, OREGON & IDAHO **



MSRP \$23,980 Harris Discount \$2,980 Military Rebate \$500 Net Tax Credit \$7,500

12620 Hwy 99 S. Everett, WA 98204 • 425-290-5186 • harrismitsubishinw.com

Picture is for illustration purposes only. Does not include tax, title, and license. A dealer document service fee of up to \$150 may be added to the sale price or capitalized cost. Subject to prior sales. * See dealer. ** According to Mitsubishishi Motors Sales Records for 2014 YTD. Military discount restrictions apply. MPG based on EPA estimates. Subject to credit approval, \$4500 tax credit - consult your tax advisor.

MONDAY, MARCH 2 This week of transgender action, departed documentarians, and the painful intersection of prayer and fajitas kicked off in Seattle, where numerous residents were waylaid today by a potent batch of heroin. "As of 4 P.M. Monday, both police and fire officials received at least six reports



SHOOT WITH A FRIEND (SERIOUSLY)

of overdoses in North Seattle and downtown, requiring hospitalization," reported the SPD Blotter, offering no other details beyond a reminder of Washington's

"Good Samaritan Law," which "offers legal protection against drug possession charges to anyone who calls 911 to report an overdose. If you or anyone you know is overdosing on drugs, please remember you can call 911 for help without the fear of prosecution." In closing, a humane recommendation from SPD detective Drew Fowler: "Given these latest reports, if [you] feel you need to use heroin, please don't do so alone."

I, ANONYMOUS

To submit an unsigned confession or accusation, send an e-mail to ianonymous@thestranger.com. Please remember to change the names of the innocent and guilty.



KITTY HATE MACHINE

To the people who cheerfully declare that they have an "outdoor cat": I'd like to cheerfully declare that I'm an "outdoor neighbor" and park a giant turd on your doorstep. You see, your outdoor cat uses my yard as its personal toilet. My dog roots out the crap like a pig to truffles, eats it, and gets sick. Now, you could say I have a disgusting, dumbass dog, but you'd be missing the point. The point is, when my pet poops, I pick it up and throw it away. Why should your cat get a pass? And before you say, "Cats bury their shit," save it. A dusting of topsoil does not constitute proper burial. If you can't get enough of your cat's smug sense of superioritv (which is rich considering cats have brains the size of walnuts), fine. But if you're too lazy to properly maintain a litter box (and its unavoidable stench), I don't blame you, but get a fucking goldfish. The next cat that wanders into my yard to drop a deuce gets a Super-Soaker spray of my piss.

—Anonymous

TUESDAY, MARCH 3 In better news, the week continued with some forward motion in the quest to combat the insane violence that regularly rains down on transgender Americans. Today's subject: Islan Nettles, the 21-year-old transgender woman who in 2013 was walking with friends in Harlem when she was brutally assaulted, sustaining severe injuries that ultimately proved fatal. After 18plus months of investigation, today brought the indictment of the prime suspect in the attack: 24-year-old James Dixon, whose alleged pounding of Nettles into the pavement brought charges of manslaughter and felony assault. "The indictment charges that Dixon used the sidewalk as a 'dangerous instrument' to cause Nettles' death," reported DNAinfo.com. "He pleaded not guilty to the charges."

•• Meanwhile in Seattle, tonight brought a heartening hate-crimes forum to Capitol Hill's All Pilgrims Christian Church, where Seattle City Council member Kshama Sawant, Mayor Ed Murray, the Gender Justice League's Danielle Askini, and a roomful of people sick of the antigay/anti-trans violence being allowed to flourish in what was once Seattle's safest neighborhood for queers came together to call for the creation of a homeless shelter for LGBTQ youth. As The Stranger's Ansel Herz reported, Council Member Sawant pledged to fight for such a shelter and fund it fully from the city budget. Full speed ahead.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4 In stupider news, the week continued with a story out of Trenton, New Jersey, where, as the Associated Press reported, an appellate court has found that "a man cannot seek damages for burns he suffered while **bowing his head in prayer over a sizzling steak fajita skillet** at a restaurant." The instigating incident behind today's highly specific ruling went down at a New Jersey Applebee's in 2010, when the unnamed complainant said he bowed his head to pray over a



DON'T ADD FAJITAS

sizzling skillet of steak fajitas and wound up with grease burns on his face. According to his complaint, these facial burns caused him to panic and knock the fajita skillet in his lap, causing more burns. "The ruling made public

Wednesday upheld a lower court ruling that dismissed his lawsuit," reported the AP. "The man claimed a waitress didn't warn him the dish was hot, but the lower court found the food posed an 'open and obvious' danger." Last Days looks forward to the forthcoming Fox News report on fajitas' anti-Christian bigotry.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5 If there's one thing Last Days loves, it's a great documentary, and so today we pay tribute to the cocreator of some of the greatest documentaries ever made: Albert Maysles, who, along with his brother David, gave the world such documentary touchstones as Grey Gardens, Gimme Shelter, and Salesman, and who today passed away at age 88. Famously rejecting the use of both interviews and narration, the Maysles brothers' documentaries instead trafficked in pure human behavior, expertly edited. ("The Maysles brothers famously insisted that Charlotte Zwerin, who edited Salesman and Gimme Shelter, be given codirector credit, an extremely rare occurrence in American cin-

You Can't Make Me SPRING FORWARD By Thomasina Potts

Dear Fascist Dictator America,

I have an idea: Why don't *you* spring forward... ONTO MY BALLS?

I never agreed to your STUPID scheme to trick the workforce into being

more productive, just like I never asked to be born. But unlike my STUPID parents, this is some bullshit I can actually do something about. And so here it is: I simply refuse to "spring forward." I will not subscribe to your daylight saving time LIE. Not in my name. Here I stand, I can do no other. I will fight no more forever. Je ne regrette rien.

You want to meet for coffee this afternoon at 2? Great. I'll already have been there for an hour, GETTING SHIT DONE. No need to apologize for being late. It's exactly the kind of behavior I've come to expect from CLONES. (And anyway, I was able to catch up on my reading list, so who's laughing now?) I'll still go to bed at old midnight and get to work at old 9 a.m. If you have a problem with that plan, it's going to be exactly that: Your Problem. We can talk about it again in November, when you miraculously see things my way again. Hypocrites.

So go ahead, sheep. Do as you're told. Get in line. Spring forward. Meanwhile, I'll be back here, enjoying the time you sold cheap because capitalism said you had to. Maybe I'll stretch out in my hammock and take the nap you wish you had the courage to take. Ahhhhhh, that's nice. Sweet dreams to awesome me.

You want my extra hour of sleep? You can have it... when you pry it from my COLD DEAD FINGERS.



RIP, ALBERT

ema," reported Forbes.) The number of images Albert Maysles imprinted on Last Days' brain is substantial, including but not limited to Little Edie's flag dance in Grey Gardens, Big Edie singing in Grey Gardens, and that amazing scene in Gimme Shelter

when viewers are distracted from the roiling tension of the Rolling Stones, the Hells Angels, and the death of the '60s by the sight of a dog wandering around the stage. RIP, Albert Maysles.

FRIDAY, MARCH 6 In worse news, the week continued in Madison, Wisconsin, where tonight a police officer responded to a disturbance involving alleged battery and traffic disruption, and an unarmed 19-year-old black man wound up fatally shot. "Madison Police Chief Mike Koval said at a Friday news conference that an officer—later identified as veteran cop Matt Kenny—responded to reports of a man jumping in and out of traffic and that 'the same subject had been responsible for a battery that had recently been committed," reported NBC. "Koval said Kenny followed the man to the residence where the alleged battery had taken place, and said the man attacked the officer there. During the confrontation, the officer drew his weapon and shot the suspect." And that's how Tony Terrell Robinson Jr. a 19-year-old whom family members will say was prepping to pursue a business degree and whom authorities will confirm was unarmed, came to be fatally shot by a cop. Within hours of the shooting, the citizens of Madison will commence protesting, starting a sit-in at Madison City Hall that will continue into next week

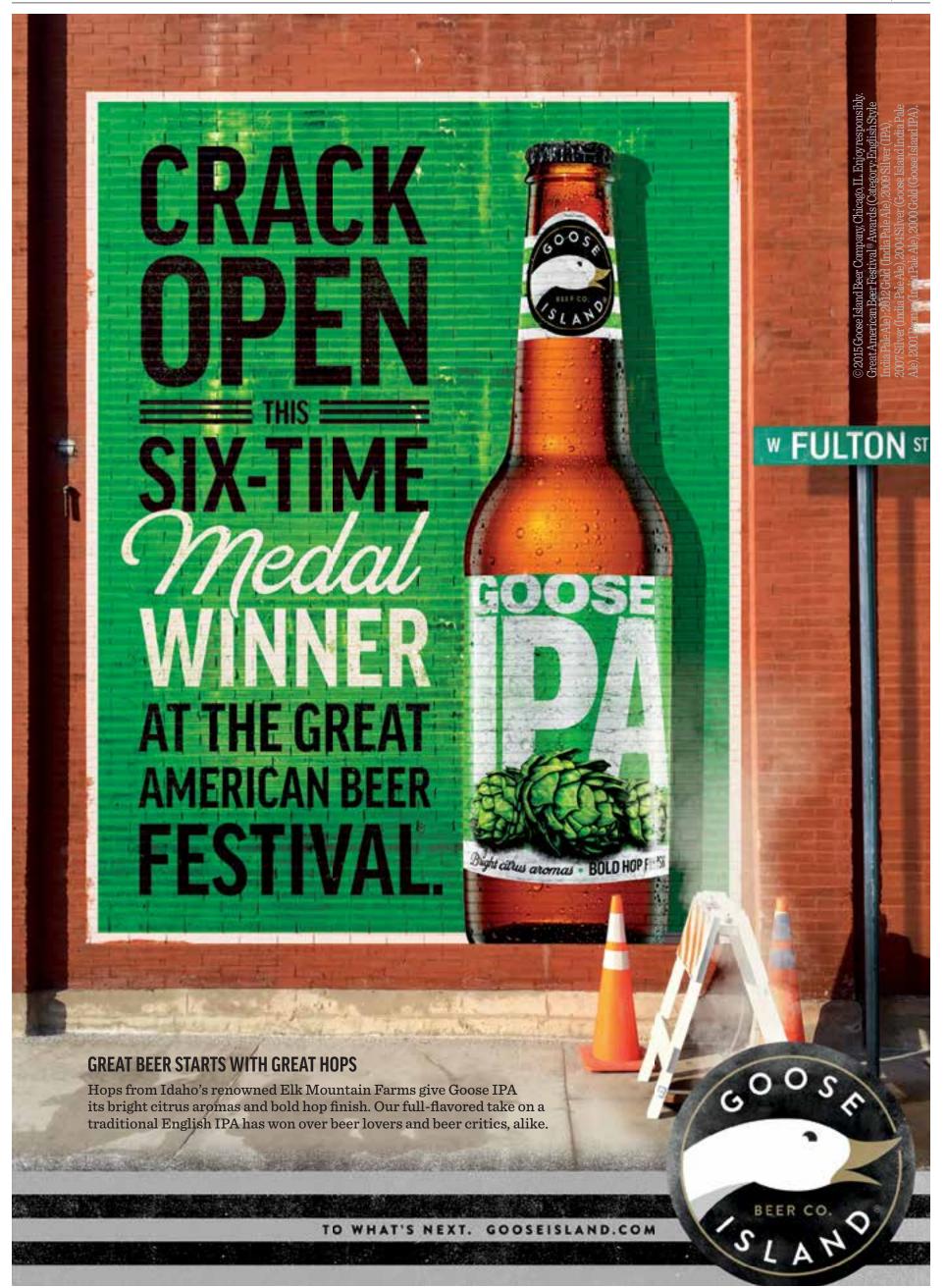
SATURDAY, MARCH 7 Nothing happened today, unless you count Last Days' first experience of 12th Avenue Arts, the glamorous new Capitol Hill performance center where tonight we saw New Century Theatre Company's production of *The Flick*, Annie Baker's Pulitzer Prize-winning play about a run-down movie theater and the trio of employees who keep the screen lit and the floor swept. Set entirely in a realistic empty cinema (props to set designer Andrew Bush), The Flick is basically two and a half hours of people sweeping up popcorn while lackadaisically chatting about movies and money and their lives, and it's delightful in its own static, slackery way. If this sounds like something you'd like, you're right, so go before it closes

SUNDAY, MARCH 8 The week ended in Selma, Alabama, where an estimated 70,000 people marched to commemorate the 50th anniversary of Selma's Bloody Sunday, that awful day in 1965 when roughly 600 peaceful civil-rights protesters were attacked by white state troopers armed with batons and tear gas. As for today's huge commemorative march: "Among the throng were demonstrators who took part in the 1965 march, as well as others calling for immigration and gay rights," reported Reuters. Meanwhile in Madison, today brought the third day of protests over the fatal police shooting of vet another unarmed black teenager, Tony Robinson, which have thus far involved no police batons or tear gas. Stay tuned. ■

Send hot tips to lastdays@thestranger.com and follow me on Twitter @davidschmader.

 $Fajitas' anti-Christian\ bigotry\ at$

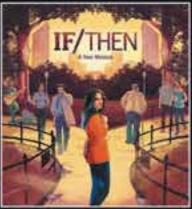
THESTRANGER.COM/SLOG



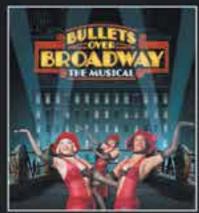




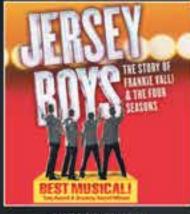
SEPTEMBER 20-24, 2015



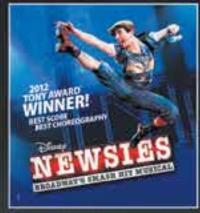
NOVEMBER 3-8, 2015



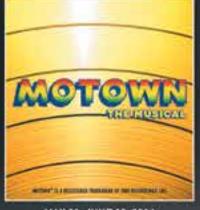
FEBRUARY 2-7, 2016



MARCH 8-13, 2016



APRIL 26-MAY 1, 2016



MAY 31-JUNE 12, 2016













DID YOU KNOW? WHEN YOU BOOK YOUR DINE AROUND SEATTLE RESERVATION THROUGH **DINEAROUNDSEATTLE.ORG** WE'LL DONATE 50¢ TO THE RAINIER VALLEY FOOD BANK – AND OUR FRIENDS AT UMPQUA BANK WILL MATCH IT. **THE BUCK STARTS WITH YOU.**















425 BUSINESS | CITY ARTS | ENCORE | KEXP | NEXT DOOR MEDIA NORTHWEST POLITE SOCIETY | SEATTLE MET | SEATTLE WEEKLY THE STRANGER | WHERE MAGAZINE







WHAT OFFICIALS HAVE TO SAY Hate crimes are on the rise in Seattle. At a March 3 forum called by Council Member Kshama Sawant to discuss how to "end" this trend, Mayor Ed Murray's solution was more diversity in the police force. Others are calling for an $LGBTQ\ youth\ shelter.$

How to Fight the Rise in **Hate Crimes on Capitol Hill**

More Collaboration, More Funding, and More Shelter for Youth BY ANSEL HERZ

n February 13, performer Bret Fetzer was walking down 11th Avenue toward Pine Street after seeing a play at Annex Theatre, when a man began talking at him, following him to

the bus stop, and calling him "faggot." When Fetzer turned to face him, the man smashed a beer bottle into the side of his head.

Fetzer was lucky to walk away with little more than a big, bloody bruise on the side of his jaw. Seattle police say they have no leads on the perpetrator.

At a public forum on March 3 called "End Hate Crimes Against the LGBTQ Community!" held at All Pilgrims Christian Church on Capitol Hill, speakers told plenty more stories like Fetzer's. They spoke of a pervasive atmosphere of fear and intimidation in their community—of feeling unsafe on Capitol Hill, especially at night. Jackie Sandberg described being attacked with skateboards by a "queerphobic couple" while sleeping on the streets; Ryn Brocx said in the previous week, she was attacked verbally and physically for "walking while trans."

"Hate violence is nothing new on Capitol Hill," said Gender Justice League's Danni Askini, who co-moderated the forum with city council member Kshama Sawant. Indeed, a quick Google search brings up virtually annual news reports, year after year, on rashes of hate crimes in Seattle, going back decades.

In 2012, according to \overline{FBI} data reported by the Seattle Times, Seattle had the thirdhighest rate of anti-LGBTQ hate crimes in the country—three per 100,000 residents—after Washington, DC, and Memphis. And last year, during the first half of 2014, according to SPD, there were 49 incidents investigated as hate crimes, which under state law are crimes that target someone based on race, religion, disability, or sexual orientation. Twenty-one of those were against LGBTQ people, including 10 alone in the East Precinct, which covers Capitol Hill.

(The department doesn't yet have data on the second half of 2014, but if hate crimes continued at the same rate in the second half of the year. there would have been 42 anti-LGBTQ hate crimes in 2014. That would be a significant rise in reported hate crimes since 2013, when for the entire year there were 19.)

So in the fastest-growing large city in the country—one that touts itself as one of the gay-friendliest-what would ending hate crimes against LGBTQ people look like? Over the past week, since the forum, I've talked to officials, police, homeless-shelter staff, transgender activists, and domestic-violence workers. And I've noticed they share two things in common: a consensus on the outline of the problem and an across-the-board funding deficit. But they're running on separate tracks toward different solutions.

et's start with the police, who agree with the activists that official hatecrimes statistics represent a significant undercount. "We understand that there are concerns that people still have about reporting hate crimes to our officers," said Sergeant Sean Whitcomb. "This is an opportunity... to redouble our efforts."

To that end, the department plans to launch a program in April called SPD Safe Place. The program will offer local businesses and organizations the opportunity to receive training on how to operate a safe space for members of the LGBTQ community. Those spaces will be advertised with a conspicuous rainbow-colored shield logo in the window. If someone feels threatened, said Officer Jim Ritter, they should duck into one of these places and call 911.

"It addresses a lack of opportunity,"

Ritter said, "when people are confronted by someone who is engaging in hateful talk or a hateful criminal act."

This is Ritter's job now. Since taking over the LGBTQ community liaison program four months ago, the 32-year veteran officer, who came out in the 1990s, said he's been hard at work designing the program and laying the groundwork for its launch. "There are 72 LGBTQ groups in this city alone," Ritter explained, "and most of them don't talk to each other... It's a pretty labor-intensive project, and I'm basically the only one working on it."

When I asked for a ballpark figure for SPD Safe Place's budget, Ritter laughed and said he was waiting to find out.

"There are 72 LGBTQ groups in this city alone," said Officer Jim Ritter, the SPD's liaison to the LGBTQ community. "And most of them don't talk to each other."

t the Capitol Hill forum, after Jackie Sandberg brought the room to an emotional standstill with their ("they" is Sandberg's gender pronoun) account of hate-based violence, one idea seemed to gain traction: a shelter specifically for homeless LGBTQ youth. There are around 1,000 homeless youth in King County on any given night, according to YouthCare, and only several dozen available shelter beds. While some shelters are dedicated to certain groups, none of them are specifically for LGBTQ youth, even though roughly 40 percent of homeless youth are LGBTQ-many of them

transgender—according to YouthCare.

Council Member Sawant pledged to fight to fund such a shelter in next year's budget process and exhorted the crowd to get involved in a movement for a "people's budget" based on progressive taxation and expanded revenue for a range of social services.

What do the folks at YouthCare, who operate a range of shelters and support services for youth in Seattle, think about the proposal? "Yes, of course, we love [the idea], and let's do it right," said Jody Waits, the group's communications director. She warned that just slapping a label on a homeless shelter wouldn't be enough—serious work would need to go into making it a truly safe space for LGBTQ youth.

ut opening new centers is pretty re-Source intensive, and one of Seattle's strengths is its network of community groups. "We have neighborhood-based organizations that are very decentralized," said Shannon Perez-Darby, youth services program manager with the Northwest Network of Bisexual, Trans, Lesbian and Gay Survivors of Abuse. This can make it hard for newcomers to get a handle on the constellation of services they offer, she said. But for those with the time to drill down, it means there are grassroots organizations that can be uniquely responsive. (An official LGBTQ Center shut down in 2008 due to lack of financial and community support.)

In response to a series of forums on hate crimes in 2013, Perez-Darby's organization last year launched an information-gathering hotline on incidents involving bias-things like yelling a slur, which create fear but may not meet the strict definition of a crime under the law. The hotline's automated message tells callers who to call for help and asks them to leave a voice mail describing what happened. "No incident is too small to share," it says. The number to dial is 206-214-9834, but it hasn't received enough calls yet to offer any usable data. Perez-Darby said, and the group needs more funding to spread the word and pay a staffer to analyze the information that comes in.

inally, what does Mayor Ed Murray-Seattle's first out gay mayor—plan to do about hate crimes? Spokesperson Viet Shelton called a homeless LGBTQ youth shelter "an idea worth discussing," but wouldn't commit one way or the other. He said the focus of the mayor's comments at the forum was that "it is important to have a police department that reflects the diversity and the demographic makeup of the community it serves." When I asked him about any other concrete solutions on the horizon, Shelton talked about bias-free police training—something already in the works.

Askini, of Gender Justice League, called the mayor's response "disappointing" and "tone-deaf."

"I don't think having more LGBTQ cops is the answer," Askini said. She pointed to Officer Cynthia Whitlatch, a lesbian police officer who's been placed on leave after arresting an elderly black man for no reason. "[Having more cops is] going to lead to more people of color and homeless folks being harassed and

'What I heard [at the forum]," Askini said, "is people are more interested in immediate solutions to address the issue, including things like more support for victims, more support for homeless LGBTQ youth, and more funding for community-based solutions and social and health services."

Developers like Vulcan are getting hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth in waived costs on permitting and infrastructure upgrades, Askini noted, getting animated over the phone. "Where is the \$500,000 initiative on hate crimes on Capitol Hill? I can't even imagine what we would do with \$500,000 as a community." ■



(3/11) The Hallowell Todaro Center:

Dr. Edward Hallowell A Strength-Based Approach to ADHD

(3/11) ACLU-WA presents **Chris Soghoian** Reining in Our Surveillance Society

> (3/12) Dan DiMicco Bringing Back American Manufacturing

(3/13) Talk of the Town **UNDERGROUND**

(3/14) LUCO presents **Chamber Music Cabaret**

(3/15) Short Stories Live Best of Edition

(3/16) Sustainable Path: Putting a Price on Washington's Climate Pollution

(3/16) Robert Scheer Safeguarding Our Privacy from Corporations, and Government

(3/17) KCTS Television: Barak Goodman: 'Cancer: The Emperor of All Maladies'

> (3/17) Garry Wills with Rebecca Brown Redefining the Catholic Church's Future

(3/18) ISB Panel: **Tipping Points** in Environment and Climate

(3/19) Swedish Medical Center: Dr. Ira Bvock: Transforming End of Life Care

(3/20) Artist in Residence Juan Alonso-Rodriguez Scratch Night

(3/21) Saturday Family Concerts Zulaika

(3/22) Seattle Festival Orchestra **Orchestral Showpieces**

(3/23) Firland Foundation: World Tuberculosis Day 2015

(3/23) David Bonior Unpacking the Myths of Free Trade

(3/24) Friends of Cooper Island: Forty Years of a Melting Arctic 40th Anniversary Celebration with George Divoky

> (3/25) Town Music **Deviant Septet**

(3/26) Global Rhythms Hamsaz Ensemble Iran Through the Centuries

N HALL CIVICS SCIENCE ARTS & CULTURE COMMUNITY

WWW.TOWNHALLSEATTLE.ORG

WN HALL CIVICS SCIENCE ARTS & CULTURE COMMUNIT

Here Are the Five Port Commissioners Who Failed to Stop Seattle from Becoming **Shell's Arctic Drilling Homeport**

And Why You Should Be Giving Them Hell

BY SYDNEY BROWNSTONE

PORT COMMISSIONER BILL BRYANT

Stance on letting Shell's Arctic drilling rigs dock at Seattle's port in the off-season: Yes, please! "Rejecting this lease would be an act of political symbolism, but it would be symbolism at the expense of the middle class," Bryant said. He used the same family-wage-jobs argument to support the deep-bore tunnel project and its servant, Bertha (the drilling machine that's now been iconically stuck beneath Seattle for more than a year). Longshoremen did get behind the deal with Shell,



of the oil industry.

Steelworkers union members have been striking for more than a month over wage and safety issues at refineries across the country; Shell is responsible for bargaining on behalf

but maybe they

should remember

that the company

hasn't historical-

ly been a great

friend to the labor

movement. As of March 10, United

Environmental platform: "I am a committed conservationist."

Received campaign from: Rainier Petroleum Corporation and SSA Marine, two companies accused of violating the Clean Water Act.

Hypocrisy factor: Five out of five dead polar bears.

Political ambitions: Considering a run for governor.

E-mail: bryant.b@portseattle.org

PORT COMMISSIONER **JOHN CREIGHTON**

Stance on Arctic drilling fleet lease: Go

right ahead! Creighton argued that rejecting a lease to allow Shell to moor in Seattle could lead to a slippery slope of other decisions policing the contents of containers at the port. "Are we to tell Louis Dreyfus—the operator



of the grain silos at Terminal 86that it is okay if they export grain, just not GMO crops disfavored by me and many other Seattleites?" Creighton asked. Creighton makes an interesting case, but

it's also a case against fighting to change the status quo... ever. Why fight to change anything if the possibility exists that people might someday fight for a change you don't like? Commissioner Creighton also excuses himself from weighing the relative harms of the examples he mentioned. Most Seattleites are probably concerned about Big Ag

practices, but it's far more troubling to consider that Arctic drilling will, according to a recent study in the journal Nature, tip global warming into crisis mode.

Environmental platform: Creighton ran on green initiatives—like investing in ecofriendly technology—in 2009. He also cited the Nature research showing that all Arctic oil and gas reserves ought to be considered "unburnable" if we don't want to push global warming above two degrees Celsius. How can Creighton stand by his green platform and enable Arctic drilling at the same time? We're

Received campaign contributions from: Owners and executives of Saltchuk Resources, the parent company of Foss Maritime. Foss is leasing Terminal 5 in order to moor Shell's Arctic drilling fleet. (In the deal, Shell is Foss's customer.)

Hypocrisy factor: Five dead polar bears. E-mail: creight on. j@portseattle.org

PORT COMMISSIONER STEPHANIE BOWMAN

Stance on Arctic drilling fleet lease:

Business as usual. Bowman said she didn't like Arctic drilling and wanted to change the



port's "guiding principles" for decisions like these going forward, but saw the true cop-out as making a decision without any agreed-upon guiding principles in the So she enabled Shell's

drilling plans anyway. Translation: I really need to abandon my principles right now because no one's told me what kind of principles I'm supposed to have yet!

Environmental platform: Bowman ran on three messages for her 2013 campaign: middle-class jobs, environmental sustainability, and transparency. Her stance on the Shell lease directly contradicts both the environmental and transparency priorities

Received a small campaign contribution from: Strategies 360, the lobbying firm hired by Foss Maritime.

Hypocrisy factor: Five dead polar bears. E-mail: bowman.s@portseattle.org

PORT COMMISSIONER **TOM ALBRO**

Stance on Arctic drilling fleet lease:

Opposed. Albro brought up a motion at the port's one public meeting on the Shell proposal that would have required the commission's approval for all short-term leases on Terminal 5. In effect, it could have stalled or prevented the lease—or at least put the issue to a vote. The motion failed to get a second and flopped. Port commissioner Courtney Gregoire, who also opposed the lease, says she didn't second the motion because it was too broad.

Environmental platform: Albro appears to be genuinely concerned about Arctic drill-



ing, despite the fact that his environmental record at the port isn't too squeaky-clean. Environmentalcriticized ists Albro in the past for failing to get behind initiatives to clean up diesel truck pollution at

the port, for example. Still, Albro sent out a mass apology to people who had e-mailed him about the port's decision. "I failed," he said, and promised to get the port to adopt better policies for the future.

Received campaign contributions from: Saltchuk Resources and Marine Resources Group (the company that later became Foss Marine Holdings).

What he should actually do: Not offer weak alternatives. Push the issue to a vote, get the port commission to rescind the lease, and get all commissioners to sign a letter to Secretary of the Interior Sally Jewell telling her the Port of Seattle opposes all Arctic drilling.

Hypocrisy factor: Two dead polar bears. E-mail: albro.t@portseattle.org

PORT COMMISSIONER **COURTNEY GREGOIRE**

Stance on Arctic drilling fleet lease:

Opposed. "To those who will say [we] have no authority over drilling in the Arctic, [we're] just being asked to sign a lease in the regular course of business, it's not [our] role to consider



these things, I say I just don't accept that as a public agency," she said at the January 13 public meeting on the Shell deal. Gregoire went on to make an impassioned argument about the devastating potential of

Arctic drilling. Still, she didn't second Albro's motion that would have mandated the commission's approval for the lease.

Received campaign contributions from: Stanley Barer, chairman emeritus of

Political ambitions: Her mother was former governor Christine Gregoire. Nuff said.

What she should actually do: Not offer weak alternatives. Push the issue to a vote, get the port commission to rescind the lease, and get all commissioners to sign a letter to Secretary of the Interior Sally Jewell telling her the Port of Seattle opposes all Arctic drilling.

Hypocrisy factor: Two and a half dead $\,$

E-mail: gregoire.c@portseattle.org ■

THE STRANGER March 11, 2015 11

Jurors See Through Government's **Anti-Pot** Hysteria

BY HEIDI GROOVER

ou're not a cog in the machine of the federal government," attorney Phil Telfeyan told a jury drawn from self-reliant Eastern Washington on March 2. "You can stand up and say, 'No. The evidence isn't there." And that's exactly what they did.

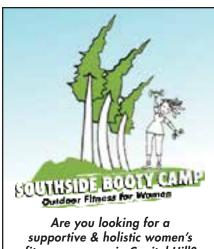
The 12 jurors had been charged with weighing the case of the "Kettle Falls Five," a family of Eastern Washington medical marijuana growers we wrote about in last week's paper. The case had become a widely watched referendum on federal versus state law, making it extra consequential that the family was acquitted on four of the five charges leveled against them. (The original five defendants were whittled down to three shortly before the trial, when the Feds cut a deal with one of them and dropped the charges against another who's now battling late-stage cancer.) "It's not a complete win," said defense attorney Jeffrey Niesen after a court clerk read the verdict and the family was released until sentencing in June. "But it's as good as we could have hoped for and still suffered a conviction."

The backstory: Larry and Rhonda Harvey, Rhonda's son Rolland Gregg and his wife Michelle, and their family friend Jason Zucker grew 74 marijuana plants on the Harveys' property two hours north of Spokane until they were raided in 2012, first by county officials and then by the DEA. Near a stash of dried marijuana in the house, authorities found three guns the Harveys say they used for hunting and protection from wild animals. That landed them in trouble, facing charges of growing and selling marijuana and owning guns "in furtherance of a drug trafficking crime."

While the defendants hadn't strictly followed Washington's medical marijuana law, the federal government's response reflected the strange age we're in, where, despite state movements to legalize pot, the Feds still consider the drug more dangerous than cocaine and meth. On top of that, pot cases become especially urgent to federal prosecutors if guns are involved, and in Eastern Washington that's almost inevitable. On top of that, because any amount of marijuana is federally illegal, regardless of its use, defense attorneys couldn't argue their case based on the family's medical conditions or the fact that they each had a doctor's recommendation for medical cannabis. That led to a strange sequence of events in the courtroom, in which attorneys couldn't even say the words "medical marijuana" and the judge asked audience members wearing pins and shirts advocating for medical marijuana to remove them.

It remains unclear whether the jury was simply unconvinced by the government's argument or was relaying some sort of protest—perhaps feeling, like an increasingly large portion of voters do, that marijuana is no longer worth such federal enforcement. But the medical marijuana activists who've been working to bring attention to the case saw it as a win bigger than just this one family.

"This sends the hugest message ever to [US Attorney for Eastern Washington] Michael Ormsby, and I hope he's listening right now," said Kari Boiter, of the national group Americans for Safe Access. What kind of message? "It's legal, and in Washington it has been for 17 years. Can we please stop wasting taxpayer dollars on these types of cases?"■



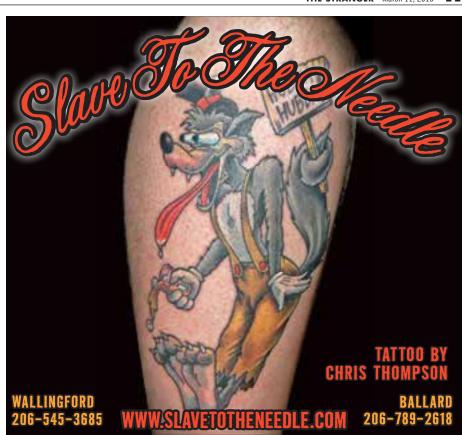
fitness program in Capitol Hill?

TRY OUT THE BOOTY FOR

Our March 23 Session Starts are **HALF OFF** our regular new camper price for our Capitol Hill location only!

Use this Promo Code to join us: CAMPYCAMP15!

www.southsidebootycamp.com





Powerful Self-Defense Skills **Deep Health Benefits Balanced Martial Arts**

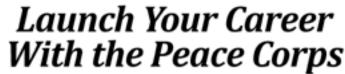
8 Martial Arts Taught As 1

Oom Yung Doe Wallingford

3845 Bridge Way N. Seattle, WA 98103 206-285-9789 Wallingford@8TaughtAs1.com







Lunchtime Information Session

Thursday, March 19 12 to 1 p.m. Peace Corps Seattle Office Westlake Tower Building 1601 Fifth Avenue, Suite 605



Returned Peace Corps Volunteer Stephanie Nys will discuss how you can make a difference overseas and return home with the experience and global perspective to stand out in a competitive job market.

Life is calling. How far will you go?

855.855.1961 | www.peacecorps.gov









DISNEYLAND FOUND MY \$4.99 EARRINGS THREATENING, BUT THEY LET UNVACCINATED CHILDREN RUN WIL BY RACHEL KESSLER

wo years ago, on a visit to the happiest place on earth, I wore a sundress, sandals, and not much else. My husband and two daughters and large extended family were with me. This was long before the ongoing, multistate measles outbreak linked to the theme park. The Centers for Disease Control and Prevention has so far confirmed 125 measles cases linked to Disneyland. We were there because my parents were paying, which is the best way to cling to my liberal bohemian righteousness while being quietly moved to tears by the robot theater magic of Pirates of the Caribbean.

Thankfully, we had all had our shots.

Like I said, I was in a sundress and sandals, and I'd accessorized with cheap large hoops in my ears that had lightweight spikes dangling from them. They're pretty, yet tough. I get compliments on them all the time. They cost approximately \$4.99 at H&M, and I have worn them many places without raising suspicion or being considered a threat. I have worn them right through airport security, which leads me to believe the spikes are plastic merely painted with a shiny metallike finish. Bringing up the rear of our large group, I watched the rest of my family pour through the gates, along with god knows how many potentially diseasecarrying strangers.

But my appearance attracted the stern appraisal of a no-nonsense, grandmotherly ticket taker.

She held up her hand, commanding me to stop. Thinking she was joking, I smiled and made to move past the checkpoint.

"Oh no, no, no." She zapped me with an "I am not fucking around" stare.

I stopped.

I could not imagine what I had done. My purse had already passed inspection. I am a middle-aged white lady, endowed by a racist society with privilege and near-invisibility in most interactions with authority figures. The ticket taker wore a snappy red and khaki uniform. Her eyebrows came up to approximately my nipples. She studied my face. I stood still and waited.

While a majority of the measles cases linked to Disneyland occurred in unvaccinated individuals, some were infants too young to be vaccinated, and a handful were people who had been vaccinated but got measles anyway. The measles vaccine is 97 percent effective, which is pretty good odds, especially combined with the effects of community immunity, also known as herd immunity. If enough people are inoculated, by either vaccine or prior illness, even those for whom the vaccine is not effective are protected by all the people around them who will not pass on the disease. Different people's immune systems respond differently, which is why the math tells us everyone who can should get vaccinated. For those already-vaccinated individuals who nevertheless still become infected, the vaccination still helps by rendering those people less likely to transmit the disease, and by causing less severe symptoms. Common medical conditions caused by measles in children include ear infections, which can lead to permanent hearing loss, and diarrhea. Those of us who have kids know that ear infections are fairly common. Ditto for diarrhea. But more severe possible consequences include pneumonia, encephalitis, and death. According to the CDC, "For every 1,000 children who get measles, one or two will die from ▶





THESE ARE THE EARRINGS I have worn them many places without raising suspicion or being considered a threat





FREEWHEEL

CARBON FREE CARGO

Deliver your products without the pollution.





Go Electric!

Our award-winning, ultra premium organic e-liquids taste just like the real thing, because they are made from the real thing! Electrify your tastebuds!

Voted top 30 e-liquid manufacturer worldwide



Multi-yearwinner Spinfuel Choice Awards



For You or Your Store www.virginvapor.com

◀ it." Most Americans my age have no idea what measles looks like.

Last month, I learned from the CDC that among the vaccine-eligible California patients involved in the Disneyland outbreak, 67 percent were intentionally unvaccinated because of personal beliefs, and one was on an alternative plan for vaccination. Fifteen cases related to the Disneyland outbreak have been reported in seven other states, including here in Washington State, as well as in Mexico and Canada.

Measles elimination was documented in the United States in 2000.

n my limited exchanges with amusement park employees, I have come to understand that arguing gets me nowhere. Before this trip to Disneyland, I had once been ejected from Wild Waves' Timberhawk roller coaster in Federal Way for laying down some serious feminist theory on the 15-year-old female operator who would not allow my daughter to ride in her onepiece swimsuit because it was "unsanitary."

"Are you telling me that this girl wearing a swimsuit is 'unsanitary' while that boy is going to ride in his swimsuit—'

"Ma'am, I'm calling security." My daughter walked as far away from me as she could while I continued to rail against the term "unsanitary" being used anywhere near her body, especially in a waterslide theme park that smelled predominantly of mildew with the occasional

soiled-diaper top note. The thorough customer comment card I filled out after this sermon is one of my finest essays, vibrating with fury restrained by my intellect's willpower and desire to get this vital point across clearly in order to free all Wild Waves $\,$ employees' minds from the patriarchy.

Now here outside Disneyland, I determined that the best route to embarrassing my kids the least would be to comply with the ticket taker and hold my tongue. I stood to the side of the thickening stream of visitors as they rolled right in with their facial piercings and Mohawks and motorized carts and triple-wide strollers tricked out with iPads and cup holders. We had been inside the park the night before, too, and unlike many of the parents I observed then, I was not high. Did I look high?

Sweat accumulated between my nervously clenched buttocks, then slid down my thighs in ticklish drops.

My kids, sisters, nephews, and parents were sucked into the surge of humanity, while I stood patiently perspiring. The comforting perfume of hot dog and cotton candy wafted over. I had done nothing wrong. I carried no contraband. I was fairly pure of heart and wished no one harm. I just wanted to get to Space Mountain.

The ticket-taker-turned-stern-examiner pointed at my face.

"I don't think so," she said.

"What?" I said this very politely.

Her finger zoomed in on the side of my

"This. No." Her finger switched back and forth—one side of my face, the other side of my face—like a metronome of disapproval.

My face: utter incomprehension.

"These!" She grabbed at her ears. "No." She shook her head back and forth. I turned to look around me. Was she talking about my ears? I touched my ears and felt my spiky earrings.

"These?" I said, still not understanding that she was calling my earrings out as dangerous, too dangerous for Disneyland.

v first baby was born in 1999. right on time for me to catch the rising panic about vaccinations. I never read about the now-debunked study of 12 people that set it all off and its author, Andrew Wakefield, who was subsequently stripped of his medical license. All I heard was that the mercury found in vaccines could be linked to autism. This "fact" spread around childbirth classes, usually within the same conversations we were all having about circumcision. Clearly, lopping off an infant's foreskin was not "natural," and in my community, "natural" was a synonym for correct.

I was going to have my baby "naturally," as if squeezing a watermelon out of my vagina was somehow akin to choosing nitritefree sausages over Ballpark franks. I had an inkling that childbirth was not going to be quite like eating a hot dog, so I read manuals and massaged my perineum a lot and planned it all out, much like my dad builds our ride-attraction itinerary for maximum efficiency and pleasure whenever we visit Disneyland.

"How will I know I'm 'in labor'?" I remember asking my mom. Small contrac-

Among the vaccine-eligible California patients involved in the Disneyland outbreak, 67 percent were intentionally unvaccinated because of personal beliefs.

> tions, reminiscent of menstrual cramps, were zapping my cervix and lower back every five minutes, so I lit some candles and put on Aphex Twin like I was about to get busy.

"Oh, you'll know," she said ominously.

The moment the real shit kicked in, long after the ambient music and candles burned out and massage was replaced with projectile vomiting all over my birth partner, "natural" childbirth disintegrated into the worst acid trip of my life. "Natural" allows the mother to experience the pain of pelvis bones and tailbone jackhammered apart by a sharp alien clawing its way out. Rhythmically. In splintering shockwaves. With the uterus as the epicenter. For 28 hours, in my case.

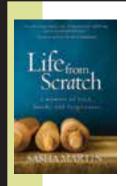
Natural as shitting a fiery bowling ball.

The baby's hand reached up and pulled my cervix shut after all our effort to open it. My baby's hand was stuck up in there, wrapped around her head, which not only faced forward, forcing the hardest part of her entire body to mule kick open my sacrum in order to exit, but created a "hood," effectively trapping the flaming bowling ball that was her skull and banging it repeatedly against this hood and my bones with viselike contractions. It felt like being chewed apart from the inside by a wolverine. Then there was an eruption as devastating as Vesuvius. Which lasted for four hours. My perineum was destroyed by the hot lava and some medical student's forceps.

Needless to say, actual child birth relieved $\,$ me of many theories. Once my baby was on the outside of my body, the world was a terrifying place. Death lurked around every corner. Walking her in the stroller, I would be struck by the thought that I might at any moment have a muscle spasm, or suffer a stroke, and let go of the handlebar, losing control of the stroller, which would hurtle downhill straight into the path of a speeding delivery truck. I saw this vision again and again as I walked to the grocery store. Familiar streets became treacherous. To ▶







Life From Scratch

(National Geographic)

BY SASHA MARTIN

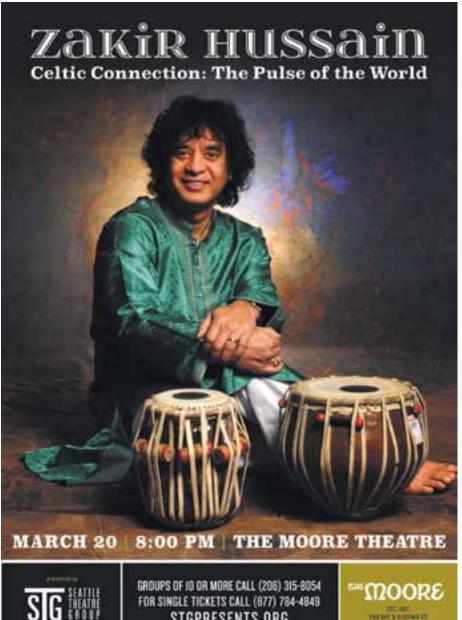
Monday, March 16 at 7pm

Don't miss Sasha's popular blog -**GLOBAL TABLE ADVENTURE** globaltableadventure.com





17171 Bothell Way NE, Lake Forest Park, WA 98155 www.thirdplace books.com



STGPRESENTS.ORG

DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON OF T





◄ prepare for the catastrophic, I wound the straps of my purse or diaper bag around my wrists, tying myself to her stroller.

On days my hyperawareness of death overwhelmed me, I wore my baby affixed to my chest via a Swedish child-carrying contraption, until one day I staggered into a pothole in the International District and nearly crushed her. Instead I skidded on my knees on King Street, tearing open both my pants and the skin underneath, which I didn't notice until I got home and my neighbor in the hall gasped and pointed at the blood running down my shins. While my baby slept peacefully, I intermittently stuck my finger under her nostrils to check that she was still breathing.

It is very easy to make fun of anti-vaxxers, especially with celebrity advocates like Jenny McCarthy saying things like "My science is named Evan, and he's at home. That's my science." That her son is autistic is an anecdote, explains Seth Mnookin, author of The Panic Virus and a science-writing teacher at MIT. To paraphrase Mnookin: Even if anecdotes are multiplied, plural anecdotes do not make data. But anecdotes stick. Story triumphs over science.

Some time after my daughter erupted from my vagina, a pediatrician at the Country Doctor, which offers services on a sliding scale and took the DSHS medical coupons we were on, patiently explained that the ethyl mercury in thimerosal (a safe preservative that is sometimes used in measles-mumps-rubella vaccines) is not the same as methyl mercury (infamous for its toxicity). Then she had me lick my finger, dip it in a sugar packet, and stick it in my baby's mouth the moment after the vaccination needle plunged into her tiny thigh. The sweetness of the sugar was to offset the pain of injection. Without comprehending the "herd immunity" we hear about now in the wake of the Disneyland measles outbreak, I did understand that I received government and community medical assistance-and the professionals administering my and my infant's health care did not tolerate any bullshit. We were the vulnerable citizens. We were low-income. We vaccinated.

In her vigilantly researched and emphatically empathetic book On Immunity: An Inoculation, Eula Biss writes, "Herd immunity, an observable phenomenon, now seems implausible only if we think of ourselves as inherently disconnected from other bodies. Which, of course, we do." In reality, in this world, our bodies do not end at our outer layer of skin. We are swarming, inside and out, with microscopic organisms. We share the air with other bodies, breathing in and out viruses' highly contagious droplets. My post-childbirth wacked-out mind was somewhat correct in its perception of death being ever-present and all around us. Biss writes about anthropologist Emily Martin's observation that a consequence of "thinking of the body as a complex system... might be the paradox of feeling responsible for everything and powerless at the same time, a kind of empowered powerlessness." Which pretty well sums up how I felt as a new mother.

kay," the Disneyland ticket taker said. She sighed. She held out her palm, which I mistook as a demand for a bribe and literally almost started to search my purse for cash.

"Give them here," she said, gesturing impatiently at my earrings.

"But I like these earrings," I whined. She gestured to another ticket taker, who came over.

"I want them back," I said, pulling them

"Let me see them," she said. I handed

them to her and waited.

Another security guard appeared, and the three of them studied my cheap earrings. Innocent-looking children, overseen by parents with unknown theories, continued to stream into the park.

I am not immune to fear-based theories myself. While I did vaccinate my kids according to King County Public Health's suggestions for the most part, I held off on the chicken pox vaccine. Instead, I let them contract it and develop "natural" immunity. I entertained romantic notions of how this process would play out, which were pretty different than the reality. The reality involved nursing a 3-year-old and 5-year-old through weeks of fever, insane itching, malaise, and weeping blisters while trying to hold down my part-time job and find childcare coverage for the contagious. I hadn't researched my decision beforehand. Someone on the playground had told me that the chicken pox vaccine didn't inoculate as well as "the real thing." If that was true, I was preventing my daughters from coming down with chicken pox as adults, which is much more serious. Biss calls me out on this one: "indulging in a variety of preindustrial nostalgia that I too find seductive."

By allowing my kids to contract chicken pox, I made them vulnerable later in life to shingles, a serious, recurring, and extremely painful inflammation of the nerves that can last years. I regret my uninformed choice based on my intuitive judgment and nostalgia. The idea behind vaccinating everyone in our society is to protect the vulnerable. If this notion does not appeal to your altruistic impulses, remember that just because someone is not necessarily vulnerable right now does not exempt them from being so someday. Someday we might be old, or be pregnant, or have a compromised immune system. Someday we might be in Disneyland, wearing dangerous-looking earrings and screaming with wide-open mouths in an enclosed, virus-ridden Space Mountain.

The guard handed my earrings back to

"Is it okay?" I said.

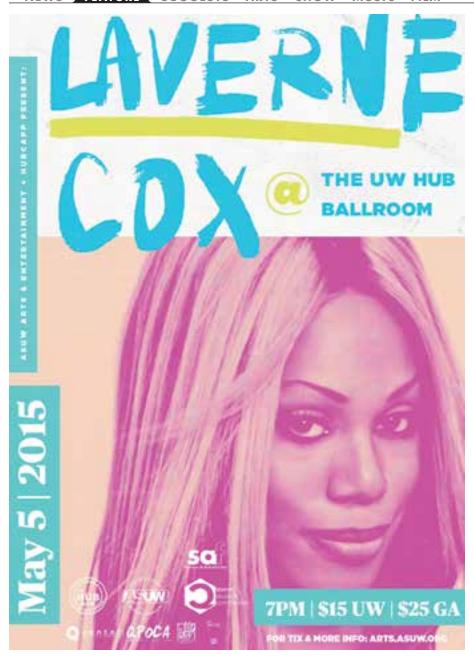
He waved me in, while the ticket takers turned away, like two diminutive Pontius Pilates washing their hands of Jesus's fate.

The earrings tinkled in my ears with a new edge as I ran down Main Street, USA, to catch up with my family. If I were to be entirely honest, I was slightly thrilled to have been caught and considered potentially dangerous. Although they posed no real threat to the health and safety of park guests and employees, I started thinking about my cheap earrings as tiny, dull weapons. Maybe I would puncture my neck on them when whipping around a corner on the Matterhorn.

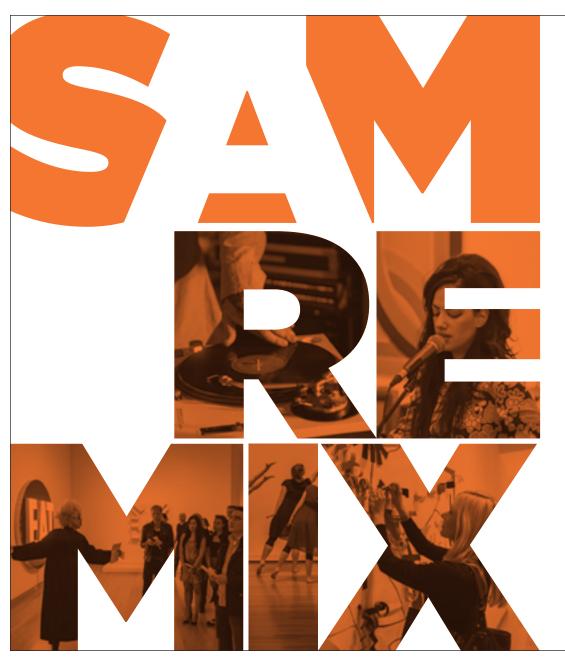
After stopping to quickly scarf down an early-morning hand-dipped corn dog, I caught up with my family. When I went to hug my oldest daughter, my spiky earrings dug into her smooth, unblemished cheek. She recoiled in surprise, with a look that reminded me of her first taste of pain, years before, as I held her small helpless infant body, so utterly dependent on me. I remembered offering up her tiny thigh to the doctor's needle while cooing reassurances to her. Her uncomplicated 2-month-old smile vanished and her eyes grew wide and intelligent with a look I can only describe as shock quickly dissolving into comprehension. "How could you let this happen to me?" her eyes said. As she opened her pink toothless mouth, sucking in air to cry, I stuck my sugarcoated finger in the center of her breath. The first of many betrayals. ■

Comment on this story at

THESTRANGER.COM







FRI MAR 13

PERFORMANCE /
MUSIC / ART /
ENERGY /
8 PM - MIDNIGHT
AGES 18+

Get tickets now! seattleartmuseum.org/remix

Program Sponsors







Media Sponsors





Photos by Robert Wade



KNOCKOUT DEALS! UP TO 50% OFF!

ROMANO TABLE SALE \$399 LIST \$650 EXTENSION TABLE IN WENGE STAINED EUROPEAN OAK

MONICA CHAIR SALE \$97.50 LIST \$195 CHOOSE POPPY, BLACK, MUSTARD, WHITE, GREY, OR CHOCOLATE FAUX-LEATHER.

SIS BIG!

EVERYTHING IN OUR STORE

Fabulous deals on sofas, sectionals, chairs, dining, barstools, lighting, wall art, accessories, gifts, floor-samples, one-of-a-kinds, and more!

Last few days to save! Sale ends March 15th

SODO NEIGHBORHOOD

OPEN: MONDAY - SATURDAY 10-6; SUNDAY 12-6

Sanford-Brown College



CALL TO RECEIVE A FREE careerbuilder career guide

Learn Information Technology.

A SCHOOL THAT SUPPORTS YOUR SUCCESS.

Supportive environment / Hands-on instruction / Financial Aid advisors / Career Services advisors

877-597-1444

sanfordbrown.edu/seattle



Classes start April 6th.

645 Andover Park West | Seattle, WA 98188

Sanford-Brown cannot guarantee employment or salary. Credits earned are unlikely to transfer. Financial Aid is available for those who qualify. Find employment rates, financial obligations and other disclosures at www.sanfordbrown.edu/disclosures. 0831650 14-SB-046 12/14

A Boring Show About Gay Men Finds Its Reason for Being in a **Brilliant Female Performer**

Lauren Weedman Redeems Everything That's Wrong with HBO's Looking

By David Schmader

t's no secret that Looking-HBO's half-hour comedy/drama about a trio of gay male friends in San Francisco—is boring. The show's been widely identified as such since its 2014 premiere. "In Looking, gay men get to be boring on TV at last," wrote Gawker's Rich Juzwiak, giving a grudging nod to the progress that's allowed gay TV characters out of the colorful-sidekick ghetto. Slate's J. Bryan Lowder could find no such silver lining: "Looking is so boring, so utterly flat in terms of narrative or characterization, so in need of occasional pauses in which to perform a few jumping jacks to bring one's heart rate up to resting, that I would opt out entirely if we gay menor at least gay male culture critics—weren't contractually obliged to watch."

So we all keep watching, in hopes of witnessing something (besides Russell Tovey's exemplary derriere) that justifies keeping our eyes open. In last week's show—the seventh episode of season two—we finally got it, thanks to the center-stage placement of a key supporting character, played by actor Lauren Weedman, whose intricately brilliant performance schooled the world in what this show could be. It was the opposite of boring. It was thrilling.

Before plunging into the redemptive brilliance of Weedman and what it means for Looking's reputation as a snoozefest, allow me to venture back to the time before the boringness of *Looking* was a cultural given, when the prospect of an HBO show about contemporary gay life sparkled promisingly on the horizon. The key source of these promising sparkles: Andrew Haigh, the British filmmaker whose beautifully low-key gay film Weekend—about two strangers who get to know each other physically and spiritually over the course of a you-know-what—won raves from audiences and critics in 2011. When Haigh signed on as one of Looking's executive producers, as well as the show's primary writer and director, expectations were high that the rich naturalism Haigh brought forth in Weekend would be within the reach of Looking, which expanded the perfect containment of Haigh's film (two guys, one weekend) to an open-ended series following three gay friends going about their lives in San Francisco.

When Looking arrived on HBO in 2014, the influence of Weekend was apparent, primarily in the visual style of the series, with its plain, everyday scenes shot in naturally occurring light, and its focus on those small, found moments that capture rich bits of life. Such moments are essential to films that hope to divine their plots from mundane human minutiae, and Weekend was flush with them, thanks in part to Haigh's rigging of his static setup with naturally combustible characters—one a lackadaisically closeted gay man, the other a political queer who's unafraid of his own anger. With rock and flint provided, sparks flew, but not on Looking, which swapped Weekend's sharp sexual duo for a sludgy group of friends seemingly bound only by their relatively harmonious boringness. If Weekend is a game



 $\textbf{LAUREN WEEDMAN} \textit{ Her thrilling performance resulted in not only the strongest episode of Looking, but also one of the best moments$ on TV in years.

of chess, where every move communicates something substantial, Looking is a game of checkers, where things move over here and over there and it doesn't really mean anything and eventually your cousins go home.

Making the vacuity at the center of Looking even more of a drag is the wealth of fascinating life crowding the margins of the show. ways been inexplicably trapped, with the gays and Doris at brunch, where one of the central gays is lazily wallowing in some arbitrary something or other while the other gays nod or something. Then Doris's phone rings, and she reacts to her phone ringing, and the camera doesn't pull away like it normally does when supporting characters stumble into rich

Weedman spent the first season fleshing out her centralcasting "fag hag" character with a prickly brilliance, but everything changed in last week's episode.

There's Raúl Castillo's Richie, the Mexican American barber and on-again/off-again love interest, who's lit up several episodes with his sharp eye for the caginess of the central characters and his own complicated moral code. There's Scott Bakula's Lynn, an elder-statesman gay whose survival of the AIDS years made him a love-every-moment optimist capable of infuriating levels of detachment. Finally, there's Lauren Weedman's Doris, the lifelong best friend (and former girlfriend) of one of Looking's central gays, and the breakout star of the show.

Things didn't start out particularly promising for Weedman on Looking. She spent the first season fleshing out her central-casting "fag hag" character with a prickly brilliance, but most of her time on-screen involved making wryly inappropriate jokes and asking one of the boring gays, "Are you really okay?"

But everything changed in last week's episode, which was titled "Looking for a Plot." (Jokes, write thyselves.) The episode begins in the same dull universe in which we've alterritory—it stays right there, with the rest of the episode following Doris's story. The result is not only the best episode of Looking by several hundred miles, but one of the best performances I've seen on TV in years.

That Weedman is a ridiculously gifted performer is old news in Seattle, where she spent the 1990s honing her masterful solo performance skills. Her specialty was the one-sided conversation, Bob Newhart-style, with Weedman locked in dialogue with an invisible other made real by Weedman's intricate engagement and eye for revelatory detail. After her breakout show Homecoming scored an off-Broadway run, Weedman found herself working as a correspondent on The Daily Show—an ill-fitting job that Weedman autopsies in her 2007 essay collection A Woman Trapped in a Woman's Body, writing about watching herself actively repel Jon Stewart with her weird, twitchy, inappropriately jokey

But one human's trash is another human's treasure, and Weedman's weird, twitchy, inappropriately jokey demeanor eventually found a happy home on Looking, where she routinely livened up proceedings as best she could until last week's episode gave her a chance to soar in full.

For example, that buzzing cell phone, which instigates the journey out of the boring old Looking world, throws Weedman's Doris into a small flurry of behaviors that pack more emotion and action into 30 seconds than seems to have existed in the rest of *Looking*'s episodes combined. It's a flash of complicated human life of an entirely different grade than what's typically found on the show, and, in a rare turn for Looking, the plot later contextualizes this behavior. (Doris is the daughter of an alcoholic, and she goes somewhere very specific in her mind during times of crisis.)

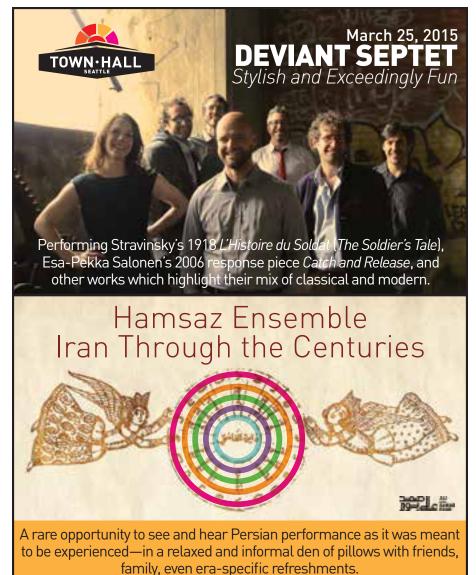
"Looking for a Plot" isn't perfect, with many of the standard annoyances still in play. (Inexplicably, an unaffiliated central gay tags along on Doris's journey, filling the spaces between Weedman's dynamic scenes with arbitrary wallowing.) Still, the episode provides the richest glimpses vet of the deepest relationship on the show, that between Doris and her gay BFF Dom, which is captured in the type of tiny found moments in such short supply elsewhere in the show. (Just like the opener, her final scene is a killer.)

Will Looking's writers learn any lasting lessons from the Doris episode, which simultaneously threw the show's shortcomings into high relief while showcasing a functional solution? I can only hope. Whatever the case, three cheers for Lauren Weedman for working a television miracle. Give her a spin-off. If Rhoda can do it, so can Doris.









WWW.TOWNHALLSEATTLE.ORG

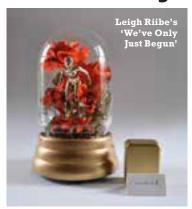
STRANGERSUGGESTS



Enslaved - MUSIC

You know how music that you don't like upon first (or second, or third) listen ends up becoming something you ultimately find oddly compelling? Norwegian metal band Enslaved falls into that camp for me. This is a band that fits onto no mixtape. They exist wholly in their own cognitive dissonance universe. There's thunderous, shrieking black metal, jazzy breakdowns, dissonant guitar riffs, pretty classical bits, soaring melodies, clean singing, and Viking-ish chanting—sometimes all in the space of one track. You wonder: Is this good? Is this crappy? The answer: It's wonderfully weird. (El Corazón, 109 Eastlake Ave E, elcorazonseattle.com, 7:30 pm, \$18 adv/\$20 DOS, 21+) KATHLEEN RICHARDS

'Bell Jar: A Group Exhibit'



This is the first show, curated by lovely VISUAL ART Ghost Gallery owner Laurie Kearney, in an eight-month-long series of exhibits that will feature artwork solely by female-identifying artists. Bell Jar features 24 local and national artists exploring the feminine narrative by using a classic cloche vessel (a tiny, sometimes suffocatingly small world, encapsulated under a glass dome with a base). Group shows like these, with many interpretations forced into the same medium, are endless and enduring in the best way. And, ladies (and gents!), keep your eye on Ghost Gallery now through September for more lady-centric magic. (Ghost Gallery,

504 E Denny Way, ghostgalleryart.com, 5–9 pm, free, through April 3) **KELLY O**

The Vertiginous Thrill of



Forsythe - DANCE

A lot of people walked out when Pacific Northwest Ballet brought William Forsythe's One Flat Thing, reproduced to its stage back in 2008. The performance also inspired wild applause, and many (like us) were enthralled. So enthralled, we gave PNB a Stranger Genius Award the following year. For dance fans who aren't made of cobwebs, Forsythe represents the possibility of ballet. His dances are extraordinarily precise but strange, oscillating between

hotly athletic and metallically cold—like a precise and elegant fit. (McCaw Hall, 321 Mercer St, pnb.org, 7:30 pm, \$30-\$177, March 13-22) BRENDAN KILEY

Vostok Dumpling House - CHOW

Do you want me to describe the sensation of eating a dumpling? Even if you think you do, which you probably don't, I have made the executive decision not to. As to the decor and governing conceit of this place: It's ridiculous, and if I'd ever had the misfortune to live in Soviet Russia for any period of time, it might even border on triggering. Soviet camp? Soviet work-camp camp? I'm free-associating here. But my point: During happy hour, you can get 10 potato-and-cheddar dumplings for \$4, after tax. Why is there never a line when I go? Where are all you people? (Vostok Dumpling House, 1416 Harvard Ave, vostokdh. com, 11 am-10 pm, happy hour 2-5 pm) KRISHANU RAY



Herbie Hancock and Chick Corea - MUSIC



Jazz-fusion keyboardists at the Paramount? What is this, 1973? Only musicians with the stature of Herbie Hancock and Chick Corea could land such a gig. Their fantastically funky, rococo inventions with Miles Davis's electric bands still make heads reel, and their stints leading Head Hunters and Return to Forever elevated fusion to unprecedented heights of creativity and popularity. These deft septuagenarians will likely finesse less fiery pieces from their fingers, but you can expect serpentine streams of beautiful virtuosity all night. (Paramount Theatre, 911 Pine St, stgpresents.org, 8 pm, \$41.25-\$81.25, all ages) DAVE SEGAL

Magic Mike Male Revue



Is it hot in here? **NUDE DUDE** HOT? Based on the 2012 Chan-

ning Tatum-starring male-stripper dramedy Magic Mike, and a forthcoming sequel titled Magic Mike XXL, the Magic Mike Male Revue takes those rock-hard abs "from the movie to the stage"—in Seattle's case, the unlikely yet somehow appropriate stage of El Corazón. So

what does a male revue have in store, exactly? Well, "top entertainers performing live with professionally choreographed dance segments," of course. Even though Tatum will not be performing, I cannot wait. (El Corazón, 109 Eastlake Ave E, elcorazonseattle.com, 8 pm, \$15 adv/\$25 DOS, 21+) EMILY NOKES



'Beloved Sisters' - FILM

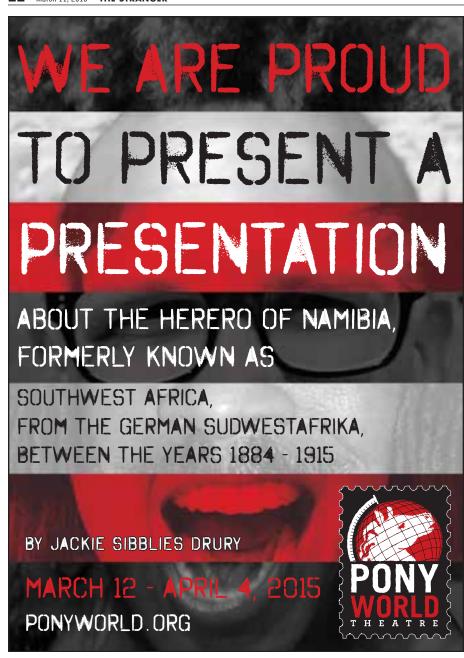


Beloved Sisters, a film about the life of the 18th-century German poet Friedrich Schiller, is simply and effortlessly beautiful. It contains sequences that grip and enchant the eye in the theater of the mind. One such scene involves a rushing river, a dog drowning in that river, a stupid child deciding to run into the river, the poet saving the child but not

the dog, and, at the end, two sisters using their bodies to warm the poet's, river-chilled body. This is the condition of the erotic, which is always sex without fucking. (Grand Illusion, 1403 50th Ave NE, grandillusioncinema.org, 7 pm, \$9, March 13–19) CHARLES MUDEDE

'James Franco Review' Release - LITERATURE

In a move that he'd surely approve of, the creators of the James Franco Review named their new journal after the zeitgeist-humping celebro himself. To celebrate the release of the inaugural issue, they've enlisted Hugo House to play host for brilliant young minds like Chelsey Weber-Smith and Ahsan Butt. If you're still under the misinformed impression that you're not into poetry, here's a little taste that may change your mind: "I'll sit out there listening long enough to see him cry for just a second/see his hand cradle his brow for just a moment and then he will smile." (Hugo House, 1634 11th Ave, hugohouse.org, 7:30 pm, free) KYLE FLECK







NEWS FEATURE SUGGESTS ARTS CHOW MUSIC FILM

THE STRANGER March 11, 2015 23

ARTS

Books...below Theater...25 The High List...27

I Was the MFA Student Who Made Ryan Boudinot Cry

A Response to the Insensitive, Shit-Stirring Rant
That Made a Lot of People—Including Me—So Mad
BY J.C. SEVCIK



BEING CALLED ONE OF HIS FAVORITE WRITERS WAS A DUBIOUS HONOR Because it was couched in disparaging comments about cohorts and colleagues whom I love, respect, and admire.

'm the guy who made Ryan Boudinot cry. I'm the MFA student who wrote a book about child abuse, a book about my experience in the Troubled Teen Industry—a billion-dollar network of private, for-profit prison camps for kids. (That's right: You can outsource your child abuse now.)

For the record, I personally don't care that Ryan made a joke about child abuse that pissed everyone else off. I love jokes. Especially tasteless ones. I wrote a book about child abuse and I tried to make it as funny as possible. Levity can help make painful truths palatable, and laughing helps it hurt less. Yes, Ryan's joke was in poor taste and probably delivered at the wrong time (a better time would have been while sipping whiskey around a table with close friends), but I want more humor in life and in writing and I tend to forgive jokes that fall flat. It was flippant hyperbole. Of course he doesn't want anyone, especially children, to suffer abuse. He has two kids and a reputation as a devoted and caring dad. Personally, I thought the funniest abuse joke in his piece was the bit about woodshedding, because while "woodshedding" just means practicing, "taking someone to the woodshed" means taking someone outside to beat or kill them. Self-flagellating is part of being an artist. Maybe part of being a human. We already beat ourselves up enough, though; do we really need Ryan to add insults on top?

Since Ryan embroiled himself in a firestorm of controversy, a lot of responses to his rant have emerged. Many of them rightly characterize Ryan's piece as mean-spirited and tone-deaf. But there was enough truth in his tirade that it struck a chord: While plenty of people cheered him on for saying things so many creative-writing instructors say only behind the closed doors of faculty lounges when they're blowing off steam, the more common response was that it was incredibly inappropriate of him to betray the trust of his former students by publicly criticizing their apprentice attempts with such an unapologetically contemptuous tone. Even as many agreed with Ryan's complaints about the academic establishment, even as people praised

nurturing and accepting community I had ever been a part of. Not kidding. It's the coolest tribe I've ever belonged to.

And Ryan was a part of that tribe. Now he has alienated himself from it. People are hurt and angry. He has been ostracized. I'm friends with other faculty advisers in the program, and they're all astounded at the audacity of their former colleague. It upsets me to see our online message boards awash

An instructor with an ethos of exacting excellence by means of brutal expectations probably doesn't belong in a hippy college full of sensitive snowflakes.

his brutal honesty, the general consensus seemed to be that he was being an asshole about it.

I don't disagree, and I don't need to dissect the article point for point. I'd like to instead redirect the conversation toward what Ryan's piece can teach us about being a part of a larger literary community. I'd also like to explain why people who are talking about trying to oust him from his role as executive director of Seattle City of Literature are misguided.

I've known Ryan for nearly four years now. We worked together closely for two semesters, and he was the second faculty reader on my thesis at the school he recently resigned from less than gracefully. His reasons for leaving, which go beyond those complaints covered in his screed, are between him and the school.

During my time in that MFA program, I found the institution to be the single most

with students and alumni attempting to process what essentially amounts to being called worthless by a man they trusted with their fledgling efforts.

As good readers and literary citizens, we might ask: Why would Ryan do this? What was he trying (and failing) to express?

Shortly after Ryan's article galvanized the writing world to outrage, he retroominously tweeted: "The movie Whiplash just saved my life."

In *Whiplash*, J.K. Simmons plays an intensely critical instructor at a world-class music school, a drum-teacher-cum-drill-sergeant who solicits transcendence through brutality, basically beating the best performances possible out of his pupils.

This is one school of thought on teaching: tough love. I've had experience with it in my

life. Sometimes it pushes people. Sometimes it pushes them over the edge.

Someone posted this in the Stranger article's comments section, under the commenter handle So It Goes: "Ryan Boudinot was my advisor at this MFA program. I am pretty confident that I'm not one of his real deal students. I am also a woman. And I'm not offended by him or what he wrote. He was one of my greatest teachers—generous with his guidance and yes, blunt. I appreciated it because he was honest and fair. Maybe his tone is too strong in this essay, but writers need to practice—reading and writing—and far too many don't do enough of either (myself included). I think when Ryan says some people should give up writing [it] is precisely the dare to those folks not to and the only way they will keep writing and growing."

During my time working with Ryan, he was hard on me. He was an amazing instructor who ran some of the best workshops I've ever been in, led some of the most fun lectures and discussions about literature I've ever attended, and exposed me to wonderful writers, men and women. Undoubtedly, this brought out some of my best work. He was ruthless with his feedback, but thorough and constructive. He piled on the workload and the reading load. He demanded his idea of excellence.

Find Ryan Boudinot's original piece, "Things I Can Say About MFA Writing Programs Now That I No Longer Teach in One," on our website: thestranger.com/books

He would not tolerate typos or tardiness. At one point, when I asked for some slack, he tore into me mercilessly, even suggesting I drop out of school. I refused, called him out on being an asshole, and then worked harder.

The next residency, he shook my hand and congratulated me like some sitcom dad, saying, "You took your licks, but you gave 'em right back."

While some students tried to rise to his often impossible standards, other students, including friends of mine, got down on their work and down on themselves and eventually broke down, cried, complained to the administration, or begged for another adviser.

Tough love isn't necessarily a fundamentally flawed pedagogy. The problem arises when a teacher with an inability to determine which students can handle it and which can't applies the method indiscriminately. The problem is compounded when a teacher does this at an institution that has a completely antithetical ethos to the teacher's.

An instructor with an ethos of exacting excellence by means of brutal expectations probably doesn't belong in a hippy college full of sensitive snowflakes. And that's cool. Get in where you fit in. I can get with both. I know that after I survived his hazing, I welcomed the warm embrace of more nurturing advisers. Following Ryan's boot camp, I worked with two wonderful writers who, as faculty advisers, were tireless cheerleaders, supporters, and soothers. I was lucky to have both forms of instruction. When I was lazy, I had someone flogging me, and when I was emotionally exhausted and flagging, I had someone else to sustain me.

Apparently I rose to Ryan's standards with my memoir. But let's be clear. Ryan's opinion is merely that: Ryan's opinion. Ryan alluded to me in his piece clearly enough for our MFA community to recognize me, whom he referred to as one of the "real deal" writers he's worked with during his tenure as an adviser. He unexpectedly listed me as one of his favorite Pacific Northwest writers in a subsequent interview, a flattering but dubious honor because it was couched in



You are invited to the Art Activist Society's



Join us for an evening of burlesque, live music, and exquisite food performances. The Seattle Erotic Art Festival will host a silent art auction.

March 14, 2015, 8pm-midnight **Steve Jensen Studios**

1424 Tenth Avenue, Seattle, WA 98122

\$100 or free for Art Activists www.strangertickets.com director@thefspc.org



■ disparaging comments about cohorts and colleagues whom I love, respect, and admire. It put me in an awkward position with a lot of friends who were offended by his remarks, and left a whole bunch of people wondering what an unknown like me was doing next to names like Rebecca Brown, Maria Semple, Tom Robbins, Neal Stephenson, and Raymond Carver (I'm touched to be mentioned in such good company, but I definitely don't deserve it).

But here's some hilarious irony: I was late. A lot. I had a serious problem with laziness and procrastination and time management, and I complained about not having enough time. (I even asked for advice on managing my time, which Ryan gave generously. Really good advice, in fact.) Because Ryan seemed to take a sadistic joy in assigning a heavy reading load my first semester, I asked for shorter books my second. I've always been an avid reader but didn't decide to take writing seriously until I was 20. I didn't get around to reading The Great Gatsby until grad school. I love David Foster Wallace but still haven't read Infinite Jest. I handed in work riddled with typos. And I totally used my memoir as therapy.

Yet despite being guilty of all the writerly cardinal sins Ryan complained about, I'm still the "real deal" in Ryan's eyes.

And as far as I'm concerned, anyone who writes and keeps writing is the real deal, too.

The implied premise of Ryan's piecewhich probably should have been titled "Ryan's Rules for Making It"—is that MFA

programs are someplace you go to train rigorously to become a successful professional writer. It goes without saying that not everyone will be a commercial success. that only a fraction of MFAs will go on to publish or even teach, and only time will tell whose work has staving power. But if you write, you're a writer. And the rewards are rich: having fun with language. Processing the

world around you. Connecting with others. Being part of a larger community. Knowing yourself (or not, and coming off tone-deaf). Developing a deeper empathy.

If you have an undying love of literature and arranging letters in a pleasing fashion, good news: You're the real deal!

There are no universal rules or standards for arts education, or life for that matter—we all come to things in our own sweet time and only a shit deals in absolutes.

If you start attending ballet lessons at 50, you're unlikely to become the next Martha Graham, but you may get some exercise, develop your muscles and a sense of discipline. improve your balance, build confidence, get to look at other lovely bodies doing ballet, and make some new friends.

Kurt Vonnegut said, "To practice any art, no matter how well or badly, is to make your soul grow. So do it."

Listen: The idea of demanding excellence from one's self and others is a noble one and necessary on some level if we want to continue to produce excellent literature. But in a capitalist country and a paid education model where students are customers who feel entitled to some measure of respect and customer service, the place for a punitive pedagogy is probably relegated to competitive programs with endowments where pupils arrive prepared for cutthroat competition and expect to have excellence exacted from their soft fleshy insides by means of ruthless workshopping and merciless feedback, not a progressive institution with an ideology of

universal acceptance like the one where Ryan and I worked together.

ne of the more well-reasoned and evenhanded replies I've read to Ryan's article was by an anonymous contributor at Electric Literature, identified as "a former MFA instructor who did not wish to be identified." This author makes a great point about how Ryan's inflammatory tone distracts from the discussion he's starting about the problems associated with the overproliferation of forprofit MFA programs. This overproliferation is affecting writing and teaching standards and exacerbating the student debt crisis.

Some schools are more competitive than others, admitting only writers who've been judged by an admissions committee to be of a certain caliber, while others admit anyone with an undergraduate degree who can pay the cost of tuition, and sometimes an undergraduate degree is not even required if the student has relevant work experience. It makes a big difference whether a school is endowed (because it determines how picky the school can afford to be), and it's true that profit-driven schools with very high acceptance rates are ruining things for everyone

But this raises other questions: Why does the value of your arts education depend on excluding others? Why can't everyone be invited to the party? Don't we want as many people as possible reading literature and learning to communicate well? Doesn't capi-

talism and a free-market economy mean people can "waste" their money on an education if they want and educators can profit by selling a service that's in demand? Does the existence of someone else who's not as good a writer as you are in your MFA program devalue your degree or threaten vour identity? Won't the real world sort out which people have the talent, commitment, and disci-

pline to produce quality work?

Ryan fired off a

short, reductive,

impulsive piece

himself, full of hasty

generalizations,

that doesn't follow

the very advice he

turned me on to.

The anonymous former MFA teacher at Electric Literature makes points about how students and teachers who are "serious" about writing suffer in the company of those who aren't, but seriously? That's bullshit. You know when I learn most about writing? When I'm in a room full of eighth graders who aren't serious about anything and keep going off topic and I have to keep finding interesting ways to engage them and tactfully steer the discussion back toward craft. Teacher or student, just find the school that's the right fit for you. If you're in an MFA program and vou feel like vour students or classmates or teachers are lazy, entitled half-wits who are holding you back, get yourself into a more competitive program.

People sign up for MFA programs for their own reasons, and it's not anyone else's job to evaluate or judge those reasons. Paddle your own canoe. Work your side of the street. Assume everyone else is an autonomous adult doing the same. Be the best teacher you can be. Be the best student you can be. Be the best writer you can be. Be the best literary citizen you can be. Treat everyone as kindly and generously as you can possibly manage. And when you fail, buy them some whiskey and say you're sorry.

Regardless of your feelings on pedagogy or the MFA industry, one thing made clear by the plethora of impassioned responses to Ryan's piece is that the world distrusts myopic egos imposing their idea of what art is worthy and what isn't. Hear, hear. The pushback is symptomatic of a changing vanguard—one that insists on inclusion and welcomes writers of every stripe and pedigree, every creed, color, gender, sexuality, and skill, so long as they have something worthwhile to contribute. Get with it or GTFO.

Excellence is important to aspire to, but so is acceptance. It is not enough to be excellent writers. We must also be kind and generous and patient, accepting and inclusive. We must also be excellent people.

eorge Saunders says that good writing should be as long as it needs to be to tease out the complexity of an issue. He also says that a piece should be revised repeatedly over a long period of time to avoid hasty miscommunications. I have Ryan to thank for learning these things; he's the one who assigned Saunders's essay "The Braindead Megaphone" to me. The irony is that Ryan fired off a short, reductive, impulsive piece himself, full of hasty generalizations, that doesn't follow the very advice he turned me on to.

Now someone other than Ryan has registered the domain name Ryanboudinot.com and is collecting the outraged responses to his rant. They're calling on him to apologize and to abandon his role as executive director of Seattle City of Literature. They're urging those in power to force Ryan to step aside.

Here's the thing: Whatever else he's guilty of, Ryan Boudinot conceived, created, and constructed the Seattle City of Literature project all on his own, from nothing, without a dime from the city. In spite of its official-sounding name, there's nothing official about Seattle City of Literature. It's just a nonprofit he started. He started it with nothing but his vision, his connections, his reputation, his ability to solicit volunteer help, and his resolute belief that our city is an amazingly bookish town with a rich literary heritage that deserves this international recognition. Few people realize that Ryan fired his hotshot New York agent, sold his next two books to local independent presses, and sank almost all his personal savings into founding Seattle City of Literature. His desired outcome: more literary jobs, more publishing opportunities, more books.

Ryan has worked without pay for two years to enlist the community in making this nonprofit a reality. However much of a dick the guy can be, he cares about writing and literature and the city of Seattle.

He forged a partnership with the Sorrento Hotel, which is providing offices and a space for writers to congregate and work. He wants to start a publishing imprint with the purpose of showcasing local authors and translated works. He visited other cities of literature around the world to cultivate relationships and research how they run their operations. He's begun the hard work of raising money.

And then, yeah, he went and acted like an idiot by publishing his too-close-to-the-bone take on students who irritated him. He has inarguably put his foot in his mouth, and I'm sure he still has the taste of sour sweaty socks on his tongue. I would imagine he's paying the price now. It's hard to go around asking for funding with sour sweaty sock on your breath.

But artists notoriously struggle with their own egos and sometimes have a hard time getting out of their own way. A lot of famous directors in the film world exact excellence by berating and bullying. People with a strong vision of how things should be can often be self-obsessed, and self-obsession creates blinders to the world around you. Before the DSM terminology of a narcissist became popular, it was just called having your head up your ass. Ryan is obviously a man of vision. His book Blueprints of the Afterlife proves that. His

work envisioning and establishing Seattle City of Literature proves it, too.

So, Seattle, can we make allowances for an artist in a position as a public ambassador being brash and crass, or do we throw the baby out with the bathwater and write off people who can't always play nice?

No one likes a bully. But can we show Ryan the empathy and understanding he couldn't show his students? Could we help him learn compassion?

It's easy to treat people who behave badly as cardboard cutouts, as antagonistic foils to our protagonist, who is usually us. But as readers and writers, we know that the people who come off as jerks are just humans with feelings and flaws. As literary citizens, it is incumbent upon us to extend the benefit of the doubt, to exercise empathy, and to assume there is a fully fleshed-out human underneath who acted out the way he did for reasons outside our understanding.

I have made rash decisions. I have written and distributed things in anger I can't take back. We are writers. We live out loud, for better or worse.

I don't want to be an apologist—I hope Ryan will apologize for himself—but I want to advocate understanding and empathy all around, in the interest of the worthy cause that is Seattle City of Literature. It deserves the increased visibility it now has. It doesn't deserve to stall out under the weight of bad press.

And you know what they say about bad press. You probably hadn't even *heard* of Seattle City of Literature until Ryan's piece. He started a conversation with invective and then dropped the mic and walked away, which is in bad taste. Now he should rejoin the conversation and make his mea culpas so we can move forward with what's important: producing good writing and making Seattle an official UNESCO City of Literature.

THEATER

The Dream of the '90s Is Alive in New Century Theatre's Workplace Drama *The Flick*

Medium Beckett with Extra Butter

BY BRENDAN KILEY

The Flick, Annie Baker's new, Pulitzer Prize—winning play about three employees at a run-down movie theater, owes a lot to October of 1994—a watershed moment in the history of American workplace conversation. That month, the movies Pulp Fiction and Clerks opened within five days of each other and became fast classics. Though one made \$213.9 million and the other only \$3.2 million, they stylized the way people talk to each other when they're on the clock—humorous, roundabout, banal—with a force that still influences what coworkers sound like in scripts and screenplays today.

The Flick extends this lineage, plunging us directly into its butter-scented workplace: a theater with spilled popcorn all over the floor where three coworkers' relationships collide and corrode during intervals between film screenings. The audience sits where the screen would be, looking at a few rows of ▶



READ MY PINS

The Madeleine Albright Collection

OPENS MARCH 13

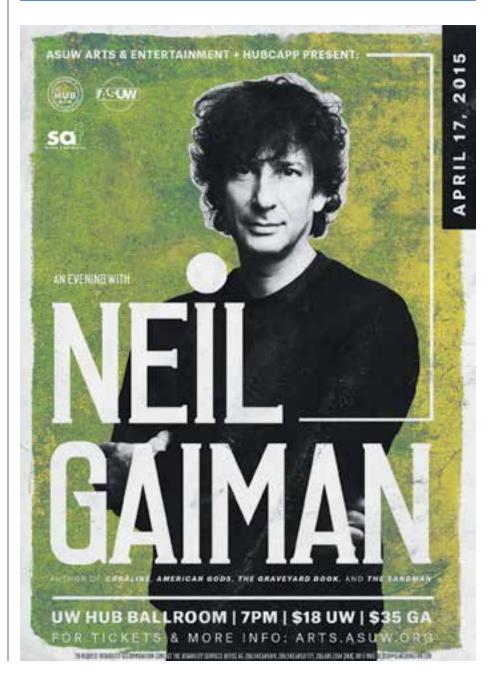
nages: Madeleine Albright wearing *Liberty* designed by Gijs Bakker, noto: Diana Walker.

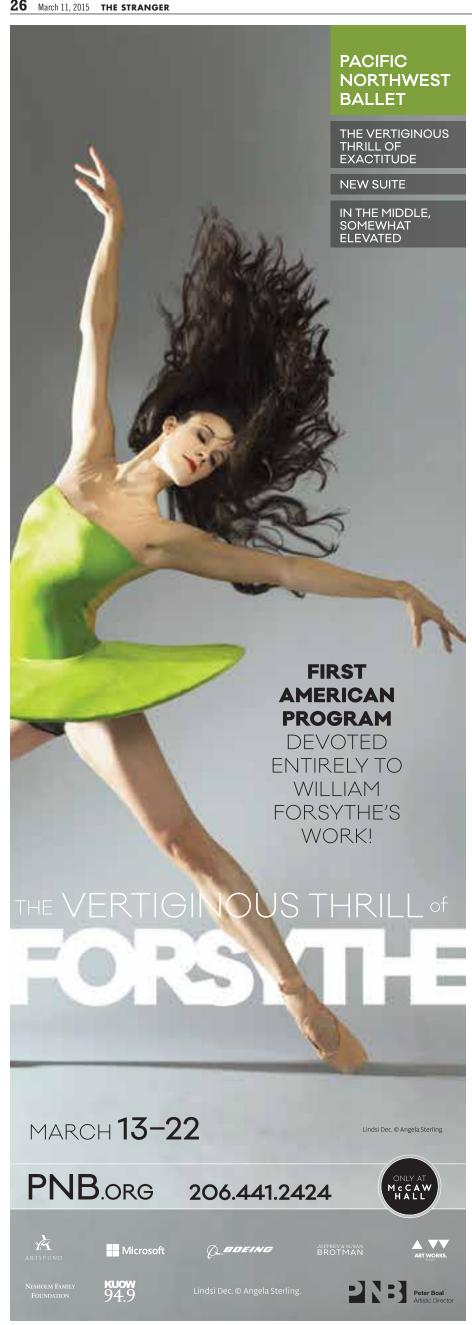
Read My Pins: The Madeleine Albright Collection has been organize by the Museum of Arts and Design, New York. Generous support for this exhibition was provided by Bren Simon and for the exhibition catalogue by St. John Knits. The local presentation of this exhibition is curated by Stefano Catalani. BELLEVUE ARTS MUSEUM

bellevuearts.org

Presented by

Fred Meyer Jewelers







THIS WEEK'S HOT DEALS:

SHOCK, SCREAM & RUN! SELF-DEFENSE FOR WOMEN





Learn to use your natural strengths to effectively defend yourself with some simple techniques. Don't wait to be attached before you learn how to protect yourself, take the time now to protect yourself in the future!

Six Self-Defense Classes for Women (\$95 Value). Your Price: \$47.50

BIKRAM YOGA THE SWEAT BOX





Try hot yoga! Practicing the Bikram Method regularly will improve overall health, minimize stress, relax the mind and energize the body. Visit us on Capitol Hill or in Shoreline.

5-Class Card (\$80 Value). Your Price: \$40

••••••

BADI





BaDi is designed to transform your mood, your energy level, your body and your life with their transformational movement practice for people who love to dance. Feel strong and graceful in the same moment you feel gorgeous and brave. BaDi is both rigorous, burning an average of 600 calories per class, and relaxing, with classes ending in silent stretching. Perk is valid for new students only.

Four Classes (\$60 Value). Your Price: \$30

PURCHASE THESE GREAT OFFERS AND MORE AT

STRANGERPERKS.COM

Want your business in StrangerPerks? E-mail StrangerPerks@thestranger.com or call 206-323-7101



NEWS FEATURE SUGGESTS ARTS CHOW MUSIC FILM

THE STRANGER March 11, 2015 27

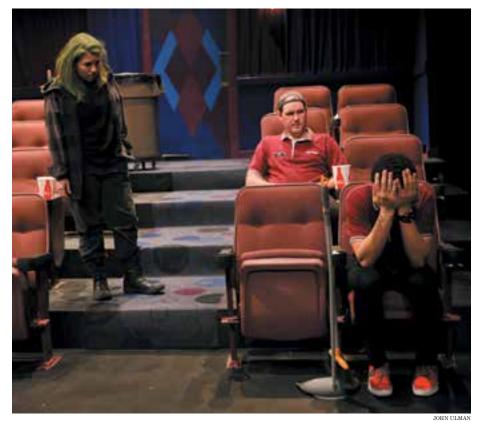
■ beat-up movie-theater seats and the projectionist's window far upstage where Rose-26, white, and a little surly—can hide from the other two or nap when she has a hangover. Sad-sack Sam is 35, white, and has been working at the theater longer than he'd like. (He also has a crush on Rose, which complicates matters.) Avery is 20, black, and taking a break from the college where his father teaches semiotics. The importance of their ethnicities waxes and wanes as The Flick progresses, but a racial subtext often hangs just beneath the surface of their conversations, and only occasionally surfaces. Avery, who has just started, suspects the movie-theater owner "didn't really want to hire a black kid anyway," which complicates his reaction to the light embezzling scheme Rose and Sam engage in.

Avery is hyperintelligent with nearly perfect film recall—he dazzles Sam with his ability to play the six degrees of separation game—but is fundamentally afraid of the world. He's also a cinephile and evangelizes against the menace of digital filmmaking, which for him is beyond an oxymoron: It's "immoral." (In another sign of The Flick's contemporaneity, its treatment of the shift from celluloid to digital resonates with debates going on in other workplaces-including newsrooms, which are painfully torn between old-school, print-and-shoe-leather habits and newer, more frenetic bloggingand-social-media compulsions.) Avery's savvy sets him apart from Sam and Rose-but they all know he's something of a tourist. He can

imagine a future back in college while they seem to be at a dead end. Playwright Baker takes her

time letting us get to know this trio. The script is 126 pages long and averages three written pauses per page. (Sam and Avery sweep

a lot of popcorn.) Like any minimum-wage work shift, The Flick can feel long and occasionally wearying, but the deliberate pace allows the moments of comedy and poignancy



THE FLICK $Three\ existential\ crises\ walk\ into\ a\ movie\ theater.$

to land that much harder—a riff on Beckett,

with butter. In one scene, Sam and Avery debate whether it's worse for patrons to spill food they've bought at the theater or food they've smuggled in (Avery takes the former view, arguing "with the Sun Chips, it's like...

REVIEW

The Flick

New Century Theatre

Company at 12th

Avenue Arts

Through April 4

it's just regular litter"). Then Sam finds a foul-smelling shoe. Then Avery asks an unintentionally devastating question: "What do you wanna, like, be when you grow up?" Pause. "I am grown up," Sam replies. "That's like the most depressing thing anyone's ever said to me." Then they keep sweeping.

The small ensemble (Tyler Trerise as Avery, Sam Hagen as Sam, and Emily Chisholm as Rose, with Spencer Hamp in two bit parts) performs in a gorgeous harmony, finding grace notes in the muted tedium of their shifts. Hagen unearths the desperation beneath his character's good-natured front, and Trerise has a gift for cracking his voice when Avery finds himself unnerved but trying to hide it. And Chisholm owns the stage as Rose, flummoxing the two men by flirting through her scowl and sneaking morsels of compassion through the bars of her sarcasm.

the three are alienated but deeply bonded together in the anomie.

After one particularly awkward moment, Rose says to Avery, "There's something wrong with me." He replies balefully, "No, there's something wrong with me." Though The Flick is nearly three hours long, that's it in a nutshell. Like many, many coworkers,



Bringing the art of storytelling to you!

The Family heirloom Project

- **Business Commercials**
- Personal Interviews
- Legacy Videography
- o Music Videos

425-229-1462 www.familyheirloomproject.com





THE HIGH LIST RECOMMENDED EVENTS FOR STONERS BY EMILY NOKES

'Bell Jar'

ART March 12-April 2, Ghost Gallery (504 E Denny Way)

Thursday marks the opening of the first Bell Jar installment in an eight-month series curated by Ghost Gallery. It's a group show that will feature female-identifying artists creating works that incorporate the bell jar (as in, the "traditionally protective, sheltering vessel for objects considered fragile and/ or precious, or meant for closer scientific study").

Nearby snack: In the Bowl (1554 E Olive Way) offers a long and winding menu of vegetarian Thai-ish fair—noodle dishes, rice dishes, curries, those little rice-flour pancakes, and much more.

Ides of March Dada Masquerade

ART/MUSIC Sun March 15, Lo-Fi Performance Gallery (429 Eastlake Ave E)

I guess March 15 is noteworthy enough for a party (et tu, Lo-Fi?), especially if the party offers art (a pop-up gallery with artwork by Marc Tween, Anne K. O'Neill. and more), music (the Family Curse and Caligula Cartel are playing), and an opportunity to wear COSTUMES! Attendees are encouraged to wear masks and/or dress up however they see fit! A comment on this Facebook event page simply says: "[Name redacted), this is our chance to be a horse in a wheelchair."

Nearby Snack: I dare you to go to 13 Coins (125 Boren Ave N) dressed as a horse

The Vertiginous Thrill of Forsythe

DANCE March 13-22, McCaw Hall (321 Mercer St)

The word "vertiginous" is defined as "Causing vertigo, especially by being extremely high or steep." Being extremely high, you say? Perfect. What's vertiginously thrilling here is that the controversial choreographer William Forsythe has made a different kind of ballet—a faster, more provocative one with refreshingly weird costumes. Possibly a game-changer for those who like the idea of dance but aren't sure if they can sit through a traditional ballet.

Nearby Snack: The Five Point Cafe (415 Cedar St) is open 24-7 for all your traditional-diner needs, including the must-order Beecher's Deep Fried Cheese Curds (with garlic aioli!), should you need something to offset the fact that you're now the kind of person who goes to the ballet.

Porter Ray, JusMoni, Astro King Phoenix, OCnotes

MUSIC Fri March 13, Hollow Earth Radio (2018 A E Union St)

Everyone on this lineup is High List™ approved, but make sure you catch Porter Ray. A Central District native and fairly new Sup Pop signee, Ray is an effortlessly talented rapper whose fluid poetry narrates



bleak themes (death, drug dealers) with a chillness beyond his years. His 2013 track "Blackberry Kush" should be the soundtrack to your pre-func this evening.

Nearby snack: Not only is Uncle Ike's pot shop right down the block on 23rd and Union, they often have a GRILLED CHEESE TRUCK parked outside! It's a blue truck called the Grilled Cheese Experience; check their schedule on Twitter @wheelsofcheesxp.

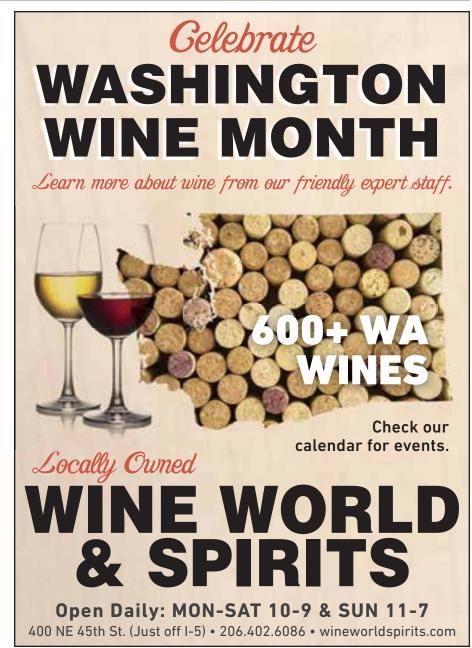
'Faerie III'

ART March 17-April 3, Krab Jab Studio (5628 Airport Way S, Suite 246)

Yeah. Yep. You know what? Faerie paintings are fucking cool. Especially when you spell it that way, the way that indicates you're dealing in real faeries, not some watered-down, Disney-fied appropriation. Get down there and let your faerie-painting

Nearby snack: People who love burgers go nuts for Zippy's Giant Burgers (5633 Airport Way S). It's retro but it's also fresh. Get a no-frills burger, or knock yourself out with the addition of Spam, egg, or grilled pineapple.







NEWS FEATURE SUGGESTS ARTS CHOW MUSIC FILM THE STRANGER March 11, 2015 29







SPUD FISH & CHIPS This place has been around longer than Ivar's, and its fish 'n' chins are even better

Four Places You Can Get Delicious Fish 'n' Chips for Less Than \$10

Including a Gas Station That Serves
Fried Catfish 24 Hours a Day
BY TOBIAS COUGHLIN-BOGUE

ish 'n' chips is a dish that is as intrinsically Seattle as excessive politeness and civic gridlock. This classic dish does not originate here, but it is undeniably an Emerald City

tradition. Ivar's has been battering and frying cod filets for well over half a century, and fish 'n' chips also commonly appears on menus at gastropubs and upscale seafood joints. And thanks to Ethan Stowell, we now have an upscale fish 'n' chips restaurant, Chippy's. As a lover of fried fish atop a heap of golden potato slivers, I can honestly say I'm enthused that we have so many gourmet options for this beloved deep-fried dish.

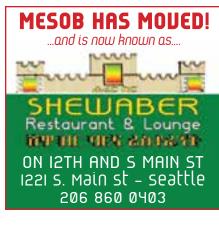
But as a native Seattleite, I still think of fish 'n' chips as something meant to be cheap—and

filling. So while I appreciate all the sustainably sourced halibut filets served alongside hand-cut, organic fries, I'm also glad you can get crispy fried fish for less than \$10. Here are some of my favorite places to do so:

Spud Fish & Chips

6860 E Green Lake Way N, 524-0565; 2666 Alki Ave SW, 938-0606

Spud has been around since 1935, longer than Ivar's. Its business model is pretty similar: a counter manned by as few teenagers



FRESH FRESH Alaska Troll Caught KING SALMON

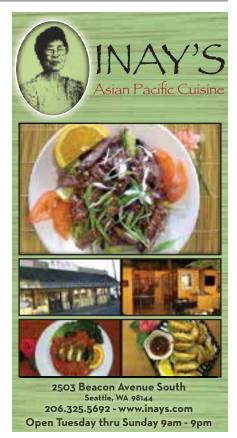
WE SHIP
SEAFOOD OVERNIGHT
ANYWHERE IN THE USA
OR WE PACK FOR
AIR TRAVEL

University Seafood & Poultry

1317 NE 47th • Seattle



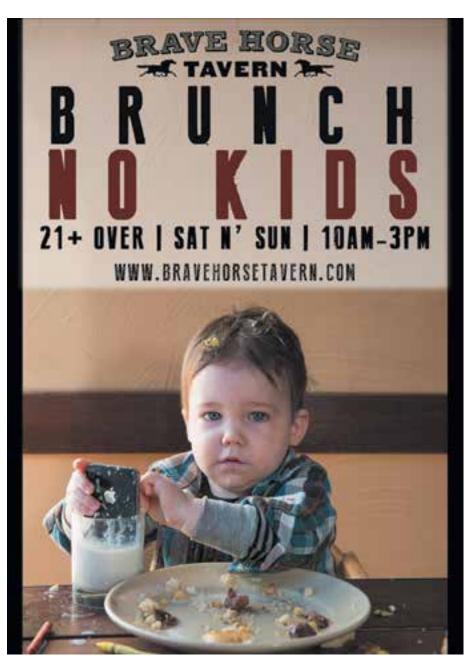








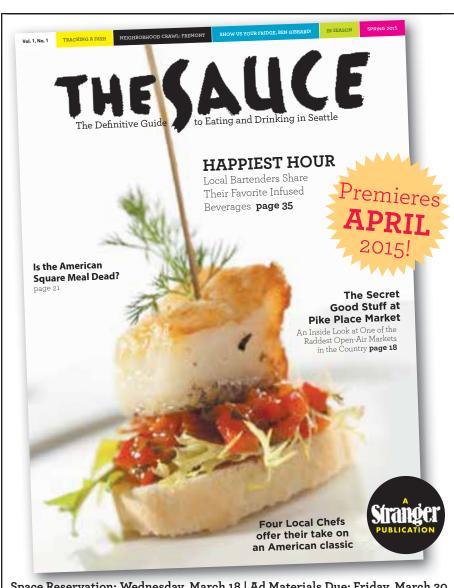






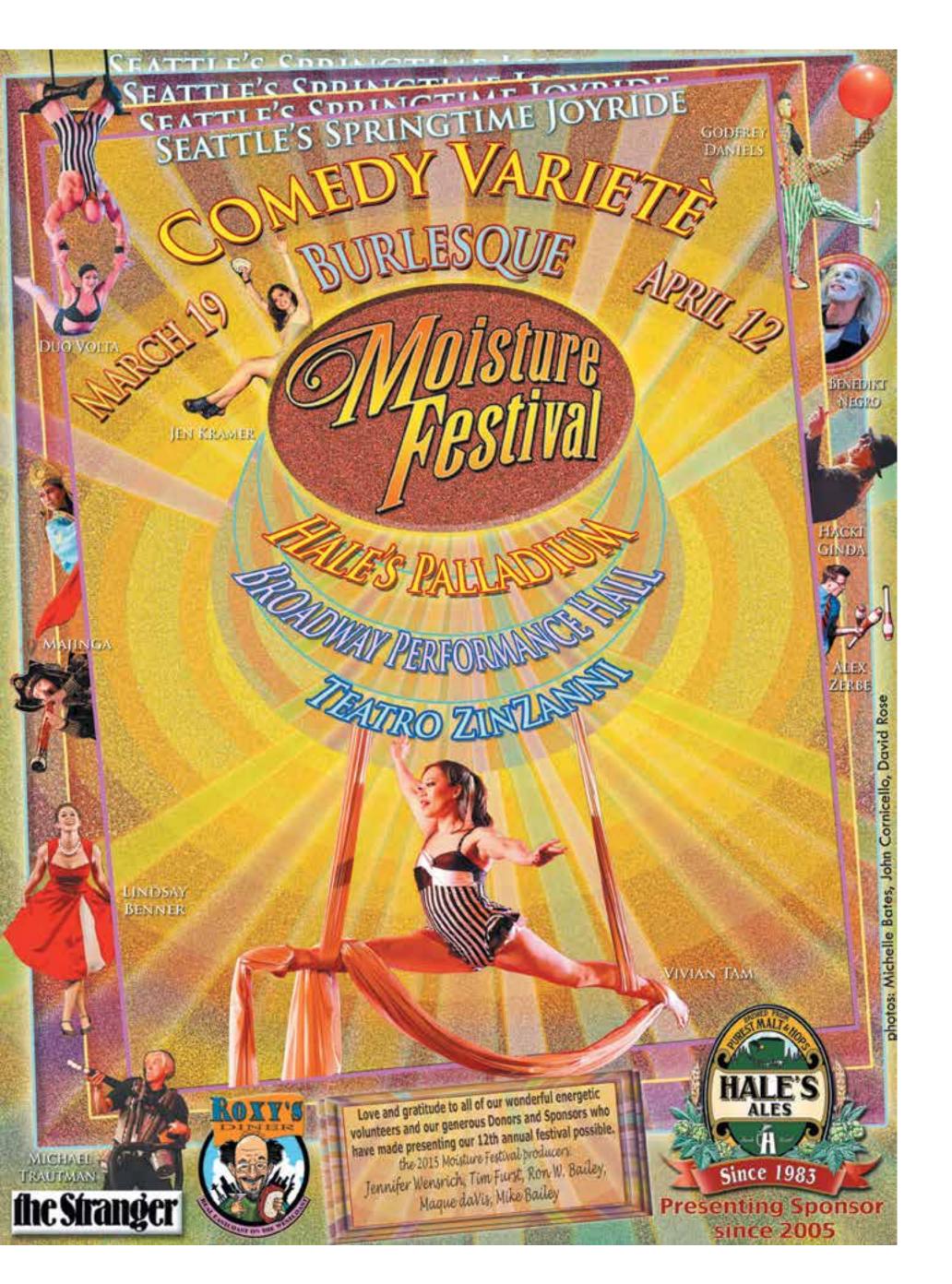
210 Broadway Ave E • 328.7837 • highlineseattle.com





Space Reservation: Wednesday, March 18 | Ad Materials Due: Friday, March 20

For more information call 206-323-7101 or e-mail us at adinfo@thestranger.com



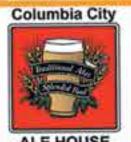












Ale Houses Welcome You

ary Club of Fremont "The Fun Club" Rotary and Do Good, Rotary



Proud sponsor of the 2015 Moisture Festival

Fremont 4307 Fremont Ave N West Seattle

4523 California Ave SW www.pecadobueno.com



Sectile's first sugaring studie Located in the heart of Fremont at 3507 Evanston Ave N www.sweetspetseattle.com | (206) 632-3602



Allect Wilkins
AJ Silver
AJ Silver
AJ Silver
Alfredo Fettuccini
Alex Zerbe
Amy Q
Angelique DeVu
Ariele Ebocher
Armidige Shanks
Arne Bystrom
Avisiria
Babette La Fave
tlaby Gramps
Bell Holps
Benedikt Negro
Bill Robison
Blancte DeBris
Bob And Looh
Bob Malone
Bob Malone
Bob Malone
Canole Brethers
Chapter 2
Charty Castors
Christine Lavin
Christian Swenson
Circus Luminescence
Cirque en Deroute
Corree Aeroo
Curtis Carlylis
Dan Holzman
Dell Roy
Della Moustachella
Discy Davo

Doc Sprinsock & the SANCApators Don White Dr. Calamari & Acrophelia Dream Frohe Don Rendez-vous Due Benin Doo Volta Ernie Von Schmaltz Entier de Montafinses Evilyn Sin Claire Forty Sanchez ***

Orchestra

Gentile5
Georgetown Orbits
Dodfrey Daniels
Gregor and Ketly
Hackt Ginda
Harry Levine
Heavenly Spics
Henrik Boths
Heavenly Vertains
Jean Lizararu
MPulos Circus

IMPulse Circus
Collective
Incredible Incredible
J. Von Stratten
Jason Mejlas
Jason Victor Serimus
Jay Gilligan
Jesse Belle-Jones
Jun Page
Jonathan Rose
Jonathan Rose
Jonathan Rose
Judith Bowers
JuggleMania
Kaleb Hagan-Kerr
Kamikazu Fireflas
Kevin Joyce
Lady Tatas
Lefavision
Lify Vertaine
Lindeay Benner
Louic Foxs
Marcus Raymend
Marcus Raymend
Marcus Raymend
Master Payne
Matt Baker
Michael Trautman
Mice Indigo Blue
Mr. Goegeeus
Ver Mar Bay Juopless
Mr. Mongless

Johnny Jelpack Propulsión La Nigato Bealum Niels Duinker Night Flight Aerial Noa Schnitzer Pamela Donnéhos Dr. Patch Adams Patrick McGaire Papper Jill & Jack Peresphone Illyri

Rachel Karabenick
Randl Rascal
Raspyni Brothers
Rock Rackin
Rob Williams
Ron W. Balley
Ropeworks by Rene
Rose-City Acro Devilla
sara sparrow
Stanghai Pearl
stayna Swanson
Simon Neals
Smake Suspendarz
Splinter Dence Company
Steve Flyon
Sleven Ragotz
Stoll & Ekaterina
Tanya Brie
Teatro ZinZanni Artieta
The One The Only INGA
Tom Noddy
Lincke Bronal

NEWS FEATURE SUGGESTS ARTS CHOW MUSIC FILM

THE STRANGER March 11, 2015 35







KELLY

PACIFIC INN PUB The fish has a delightful herbed crust and is a steal at only \$7.99 for two pieces.

as possible serving as much fried fish as possible. While I love Ivar's—I have many fond memories of sitting outside and mowing through a plate of fish 'n' chips while fending off the seagulls—Spud is better. Its basic fish 'n' chips starts at \$7.49 and is plenty filling. On a recent visit to its Green Lake location, the cod was flaky and tender, and the crust simple and light. Spud's breading, fried to a light golden hue, is the perfect consistency

I still think of fish 'n' chips as something meant to be cheap—and filling.

for holding up to several condiments. This is not fish you lightly squeeze lemon on; this is fish you liberally douse with Spud's garlic-infused malt vinegar and dunk in tartar sauce. Like the fish, the fries are similarly suitable for condiments. The malt vinegar from my cod seeped down into the paper boat of fries, making a soppy, vinegary, potato-y mess of deliciousness. Crisp frites with aioli these are not, but they are an equally guilty pleasure.

Pacific Inn Pub

3501 Stone Way N, 547-2967

The fish at the Pacific Inn Pub, a cozy Fremont stalwart on the corner across from Joule and The Whale Wins, is the type of fish you sprinkle lightly with lemon. The fish is breaded in-house, and the resulting dark, herbed crust is a delight—and a steal. The basic two-piece fish 'n' chips costs \$7.99 and comes with a heap of fries, plenty of tartar sauce, and a ramekin of lightly dressed coleslaw. When I marveled at the low price to my server, she informed me that "the boss doesn't get out much. He doesn't realize that prices have changed." Keep him locked up, I say! Further evidence that he's living in a cabin somewhere in the Cascades: You can

get 11 delicious fried oysters with the same plentiful sides for a mere \$9.49. If you want to break the \$10 mark, the Pacific Inn Pub also has a great selection of local microbrews to wash down your fried feast with, and the upcharge for the side Caesar salad (\$2.49) in place of fries is money well spent.

Fou Lee Market

2050 S Columbian Way, 764-9607

Fou Lee is not technically a fish 'n' chips joint, but it's worthy of note for its ridiculously low prices. The other day, I got four breaded bass filets for \$1.99. They were delectably oily, with the skin still on and a tiny fin protruding from the craggy crust. Drizzled with soy sauce and devoured while sitting on the tailgate of my friend's truck in the parking lot, they were divine. Although they don't come with potatoes, and the side of glass noodles with hard-boiled eggs that we ordered was tough and a little funky, it was still a great deal. The two of us ate well for the astounding price of about \$7.

Beacon Hill Shell Station

 $\it 2424 \ Beacon \ Ave \ S, \ \it 322-7861$

Another place where you wouldn't expect to find fish 'n' chips, this humble gas station serves up fried catfish 24 hours a day, every day of the year. The catfish isn't always amazing, but it's the perfect meal at 1 a.m., after you've gone through a keg of Rainier with your friends. (If you're a purist, get some jojos and a few sides of tartar sauce and it's essentially the same dish.) Another incentive to visit: The other night, a friend of mine encountered the station attendant dancing alone to Robyn's "Dancing on My Own" as he breaded and fried up a fresh batch of catfish. That's definitely the type of dude I want cooking my fish 'n' chips.

Comment on deep-fried fare at

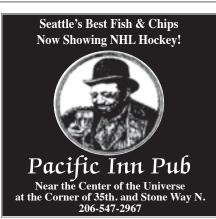
THESTRANGER.COM/CHOW



STUMPTOWN















Me've got the Irísh in us! Specials on Reubens, Irísh **W**hískey & Beer

oen til midnight Mon-Sat 382 · 2409 10th Ave E

Join Uson St.Patrick's Day!







St. Patrick's Bash Corned Beef & Cabbage Pastv Corned Beef Hash & Eggs

Irish Cocktails, Drafts and Music! \$3 Guinness Cans \$4 Jameson Shots \$5 Irish Coffee

> -St. Paddy's Parade Fast Pasties Available all day Drink Specials all day Patio is Open!!

Check out the full event schedule at: twistedpasty.com 2525 4th Ave Seattle, WA 98121 Phone: 206-402-3831









St. Patrick's l Celebration Tuesday March 17

OPEN AT 10AM



Corned beef and cabbage + full menu! Corned beef hash and eggs served until 1pm!

1501 E. Olive Way, Seattle 98122 www.cleverdunnes.com • 206-709.8079







Live Music All Day! Irish Grub! Swag! Plenty O' Guinness & Whiskey!

TUESDAY MARCH 17TH

\$10 Cover OPEN AT NOON!

(You get a gift card to be used on another day)

Piper Stock Hill 12-3:30p

Servants of the Rich 4-8p

Whiskey Gaels 8:30p-12a

UNLEASH YOUR INNER LEPRECHAUN WITH US ALL WEEKEND!

Get jiggy with HouseDJBo Saturday March 14th @ 9p

Irish Whiskey Weekend with \$6.50 shots!



THE OLD PEQULIAR

PUBLIC HOUSE

Keeping Balland Pequlian since 1991.
Balland's Best Inish Pub!



1722 NW Market St. 206.782.8886



ST. PATRICK'S WEEKEND CELEBRATION

friday, march 13

CRUMAC: 6PM-9PM BLOCK PARTY: 9PM-CLOSE

==== saturday, march 14 =

SHAMROCK RUN AFTER-PARTY W/ JP HENNESSY: 10AM-NOON ERIN MCNAMEE: 6-9PM FADE TO BLACK: 9PM-CLOSE GAELIC ROOM - DJ T-HUMP: 9PM-CLOSE

sunday, march 15

CRUMAC: 5PM-8PM HERDING CATS: 9PM-CLOSE

tuesday, march 17

JP HENNESSY: 12-3PM STOUT POUNDERS: 3-6PM
GEOFFREY CASTLE & FRIENDS: 6-9PM
POP-OFFS: 9PM-CLOSE
GAELIC ROOM - THE HIPSTERS: 9PM-MIDNIGHT

performing throughout the weekend: IRISH dancers and eastside firefighters, pipes and drums!



ST. PATRICK'S DAY 2015

Murphy's PUB

N. 45TH ST & MERIDIAN AVE N.

\$10
PRE-SALE
BRACELET
INCLUDES
YOUR CHOICE
OF A
T-SHIRT OR
COLLECTOR'S

LIVE MUSIC

THROUGHOUT THE DAY & NIGHT

SEATTLE FIREFIGHTER PIPES & DRUMS 卓 8

AUTHENTIC IRISH FARE

IRISH DANCERS

ENTER FOR A CHANCE TO WIN A TRIP TO IRELAND

THE OCTOPUS BAR

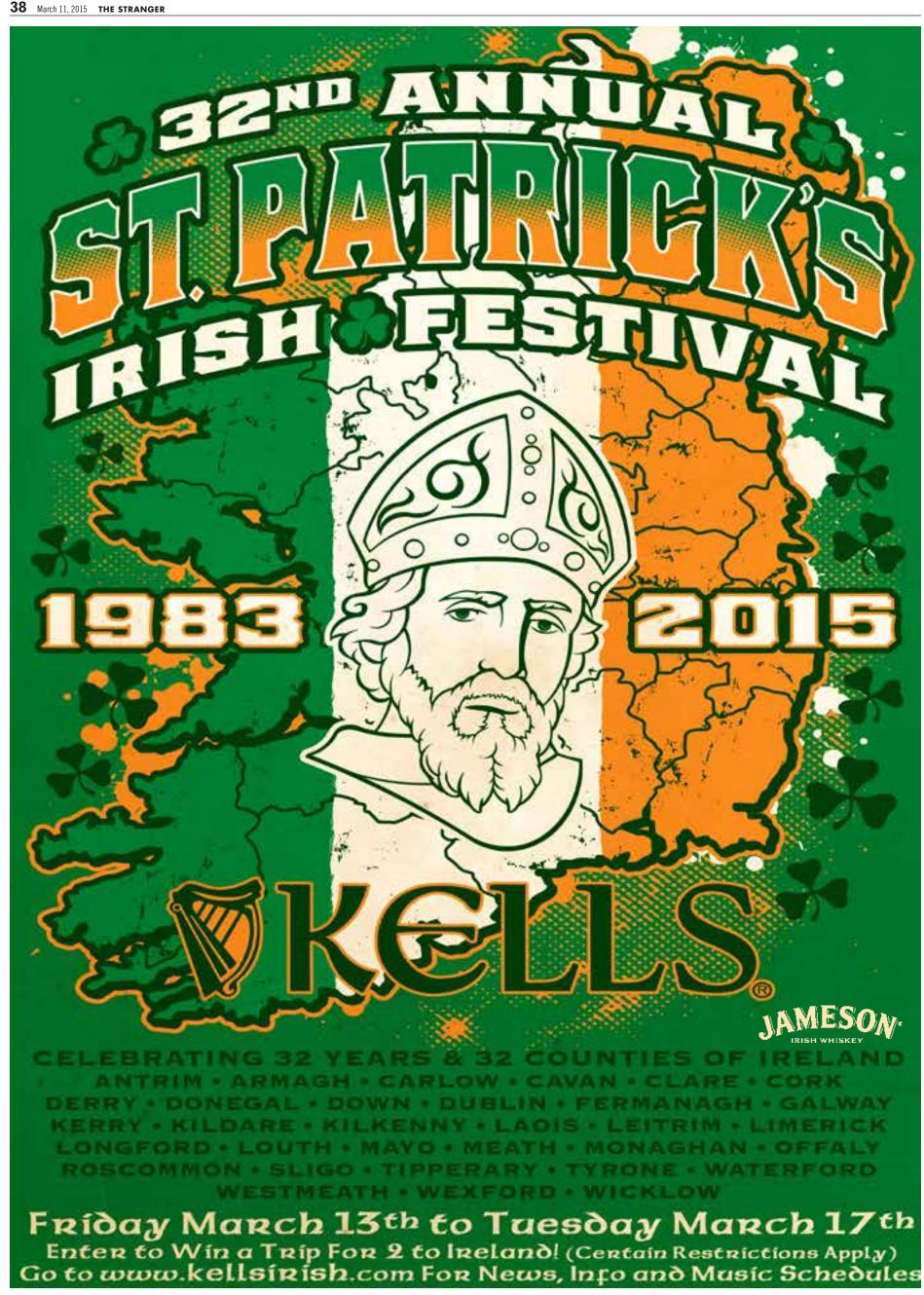


JAMESON-



WALLINGFORD | SEATTLE'S BEST KEPT SECRET









Under a Dead Moon

An Illustrated Timeline of the NW Punk Lifers

BY EMILY NOKES

hen the good news arrived that Chop Suey (sadly, the name had to stay, but feel free to refer to it as Chop) would reopen its doors with a renewed commitment to a community stung by its (brief) absence, it wasn't hard to know what to say: Fuck. Yes.

But for the even better news that the grand reopening would be headlined by a reunited Dead Moon, words were a little harder to come by. Not that we weren't thrilled—who better to ring in the new era of an old haunt? But what else is there to say about a band that has been so important to so many people for so long? A lot, as it turns out. —Ed.

w/Girl Trouble (Fri), the Derelicts (Sat) Fri-Sat March 13-14, Chop Suey, 9 pm, \$20 adv/\$25 DOS, 21+

Dead Moon

• Fred Cole (born August 28, 1948) started his musical career in Las Vegas at the age of 15 with a project called Deep Soul Cole (billed as the "White Stevie Wonder") and a band called the Lords, which recorded a single, "Ain't Got No Self Respect," before disbanding in 1964. Cole then joined the Weeds in 1966.



TEENAGE FRED COLE, CIRCA THE WEEDS/ LOLLIPOP SHOPPE (1964-MGB).

- While on their way north, the Weeds ran out of gas in Portland, Oregon. Fred met Kathleen "Toody" Conner (born December 30, 1948) at a local bar called the Folk Singer, where she was working at the time.
- It was love at first sight. Well, love after Toody decided Fred wasn't the "arrogant frontman" she initially thought he was. They were secretly married in June of 1967.
- The Weeds changed their name to the more bubblegum-marketable the Lollipop Shoppe, which also avoided rhyming with the Seeds (the bands shared a manager). They played with the Doors, Big Brother and the Holding Company with Janis Joplin, Buffalo

Springfield, Love, and other greats before dissolving in 1968. Their psych/garage jam "You Must Be a Witch" can be found on the first Nuggets compilation.

- In 1970, as the Vietnam War raged, Toody and Fred moved with their two small children to the Yukon in Canada to live off the land (and dodge the draft). After a brief visit to the US, the Coles were denied access back into Canada. They returned to Portland and never saw their homestead again.
- Now raising three small children—Amanda, Weeden, and Shane—the Coles opened a mu-

sic store in Portland called Captain Whizeagle's, which served as a hangout for start-up bands or kids in need of music advice or generous credit.

• After his early-'70s band Albatross folded, Fred formed Zipper, a Zeppelinesque project whose self-titled 1975 album was the inaugural release on the Coles' own Whizeagle record label. Whizeagle's second release was a 7-inch by yet

another of Fred's bands, King Bee, in 1978.

• Frustrated with short-lived projects and the struggle to find committed bandmates, Fred to urged Toody to pick up the bass. They formed the Rats together in 1980 and

self-released three albums, but broke up in 1984 after their third drummer quit.

- Around 1984, the Coles moved operations to Clackamas, Washington, and opened Tombstone Music.
- Fred formed the cowpunk band the Western Front in 1985—they self-released two singles before disbanding in 1986.
- In 1986, Fred and Toody had grown sick of what punk had become, so they reunited musically as the Range Rats, another country-leaning band, aided this time by a drum machine. Tiring of country within a year, they decided to start something a little more powerful...
- In 1987, Fred convinced Portland bartender Andrew Loomis to drum for the Coles' new band, Dead Moon.
- Fred and Toody started Tombstone Records ("Music too tough to die") in 1988. Tombstone would release most of Dead Moon's discography. Fred cut the master lacquers on the vintage monophonic lathe that Toody gave him for his 39th birthday. It was the very same lathe, incidentally, that had been used to cut the original release of the Kingsmen's "Louie, Louie."



- For nearly 20 years, Dead Moon aggressively toured the United States and Europe while writing, recording, and releasing a new full-length album every one to three years. The band members are known to shake hands or "throw down" before their live shows and use an empty bottle of Jack Daniel's as a candleholder to set the mood for their sets. They are also known to be numerically superstitious.
- The Dead Moon skull/moon logo was designed by Kelly Manahan. Fred has a tattoo of the logo on the right side of his face. Toody has a slightly different version on her right arm. They got the tattoos in 1988 as a gift for playing a tattoo-shop benefit.
- In 2006, after a particularly rough European tour, Dead Moon broke up. The Coles intended to "take a few years off," but within four months, they had formed their current band, Pierced Arrows, with drummer Kelly Halliburton (whose father played with Fred in Albatross). Andrew Loomis now drums for Longview band the Shiny Things.
- Dead Moon began playing select reunion shows in 2014 in Europe and the United States
 - In March of 2014, it was announced that Fred would need emergency open-heart surgery for blocked arteries. The surgery was successful, and Weeden announced that his father was "recovering faster than expected."
 - Fred and Toody played an "unplugged" set in Portland on Halloween of 2014, their first show after his recovery.
- Fred's advice for a long and happy marriage (from a 2000 interview with *Scram* magazine): "Do everything together! Work together, play together. If you can't stand to be with somebody 24 hours a day, you got the wrong person. Seriously."



THE FUNHOUSE FINDS A NEW HOME—IN EL CORAZÓN

After a long search and some setbacks, Brian Foss and Bobby Kuckelburg will reopen the Funhouse—the popular punk/metaloriented dive bar that folded in 2012—on April 1, in a new location: the lounge space at El Corazón on Eastlake Avenue. Foss and Kuckelburg will become joint owners and managers with El Corazón's Dana Sims, sharing equal ownership of the company and the building itself. The new Funhouse will be open for happy hour seven days a week, with Kuckelburg—who also owns the nearby Victory Lounge—assuming control of the bar and kitchen. Foss will book shows in the Funhouse, which has a capacity of 200. El Corazón's main room can hold 800 people.

Foss says it's too early to announce when the first Funhouse show will happen and adds that nobody's even been booked, but interested bands can contact him at myfatassproductions@gmail.com or brian@kexp.org. You can expect the Funhouse's familiar booking philosophy to maintain at the new location: punk, metal, garage, and psych rock, and the odd hiphop gig.

As for why Sims asked Foss and Kuckelburg on board, he says, "We've been using the smaller room more and more. A lot of people say, 'This is taking the place of the Funhouse' or 'I'm glad this is here because



the Funhouse isn't anymore.' Going with the **strength-in-numbers idea**, you find good people you're on the same page with and you respect. When you add it up among all three of us, we

probably have about 75 years of collective work experience [in the nightlife business]."

Foss bubbles with excitement at the prospect of restarting the Funhouse in this new spot. "I'm going to approach a lot of bands that started at the Funhouse but outgrew it. **The opportunities boggle my mind.** It's a much bigger room than I'm used to booking, and it's all ages, which I'm not used to doing. It opens up a whole new world of things."

In the press release for this move, the phrase "a rededication to better customer service" appears, hinting at El Corazón's history of notoriously aggressive security staff and altercations with patrons. Sims asserts that he's eradicated the gang presence that infiltrated the venue's security department. "Reputations die hard in this town," he admits, saying certain staffers "were known for **beating heads in first** and asking questions later. But combining with the Funhouse, it sends a message to the local scene we want to support it. We're not corporate-owned; we're all people who've been part of the scene for the whole time. Whatever your preconceived notions were of the past, this is a really positive place going forward."

Sims concludes, "We've had a lot of bad stuff happen as far as venues and bars, people's favorite places closing, and whatnot. So I think this will be a boost. We're not some trust-fund kids from another town. We're three people who've poured their sweat into this scene for a long time and care about it."



NEUMOS

925 E. PIKE STREET, SEATTLE, WA **NEUMOS.COM THEBARBOZA.COM**

> THURSDAY 3/12 THE POP GROUP

MALAIKAT DAN SINGA

SATURDAY 3/14 TRASH TALK + RATKING
LEE BANNON

MONDAY 3/16 ANDREA GIBSON HOLLY MIRANDA

TUESDAY 3/17 ST. PATRICK'S DAY **PUNK MASSACRE**

FT. THE DEE DEES + SMOKEY BRIGHTS + ACAPULCO LIPS + MORE

FRIDAY 3/20 **MARTYPARTY**

WORTHY + KADEEJAH STREETS + ZARA BIZZARA

SATURDAY 3/21 **TYRONE WELLS**

DOMINIC BALLI + EMILY HEARN

TUESDAY 3/24 THIS WILL **DESTROY YOU** CYMBALS EAT GUITARS

THURSDAY 3/26 **GEOGRAPHER**

WILD ONES

FRIDAY 3/27 **OF MONTREAL** YIP DECEIVER

SATURDAY 3/28 **CRAFT SPELLS**

THE BILINDA BUTCHERS
+ SNUFF REDUX

THURSDAY 3/12
DEAD HIPSTER PRESENTS: NO DUH! 90'S DANCE PARTY

> FRIDAY 3/13 **HOLY ESQUE**

SATURDAY 3/14 MY CARTOON HEART SAINT CLAIRE + ELIAS WONDER

FRIDAY 3/20

HARPS HANK & CUPCAKES + DIONVOX

WEEKLY FRIDAY & SATURDAY DANCE NIGHTS FROM 10:30PM TO CLOSE

COMING UP

3/11 The Dodos • 3/21 Blyss + The Knast • 3/27 Viet Cong (Sold Out) • 3/28 Public Service Broadcasting • 3/29 Slow Bird + The Velvet Teen • 3/31 Tobias Jesso Jr • 4/1 Satin Jackets • 4/2 Jeremy Enigk • 4/2 Michal Menert • 4/3 Ages and Ages • 4/3 Andrew Jackson Jihad • 4/4 COHO • 4/4 La Luz • 4/5 Ibeyi • 4/8 IAMSU • 4/9 The Shrine • 4/9 e Hooky's • 4/11 His Name is Alive • 4/12 estlove DJ Set • 4/12 Certified Outfit • 4/14 Robert Glasper Experiment • 4/15 David Choi •





THE POP GROUP A mass of tangled hope and unfinished business

The Pop Group

w/Deep Creep,

Malaikat dan Singa

Thurs March 12, Neumos,

8 pm, \$25 adv, 21+

They Are Time—Post-Punk Legends the Pop Group Still **Agitating 35 Years Later**

Don't Worry, Mark Stewart Says We're Still All Prostitutes

BY DAVE SEGAL

nly the most blinkered curmudgeon would oppose all reunions, but let's be real: Some regroupings make more artistic sense than others... and some do serious damage to legacies. Was anyone clamoring for Gang of Four's Content or Pixies' Indie Cindy? Will fans develop lifelong relationships with the comeback albums the way they did to Entertainment! or Surfer Rosa? Doubtful.

Which brings us to the Pop Group, who weren't popular but thought they should have been; the name may have been ironic, but it wasn't intended to be sarcastic. These furious vigilantes from Bristol, England, cut

two classics of post-punk agitprop—1979's Y and 1980's ForHow Much Longer Do We Toler $ate \, Mass \, Murder?$ —plus another strong comp from 1980 called We Are Time. On these recordings.

Mark Stewart's bilious vocals boiled over savage funk, dub, Ornette Coleman-esque jazz, and no-wave rock. Few bands had so cohesively linked bluntly progressive activist lyrics to revolutionary sounds. Their brutally uplifting "Where There's a Will"-James Brownian funk in steel-toed boots channeled through tense, white Anglo bodies-should be a standard at all social-justice rallies. It made perfect sense that the Pop Group collaborated with proto-rappers the Last Poets on "One Out of Many" in 1980, years before hiphop came into its own as an art form. Both artists combined radical, inflammatory expression with an artistic sensibility, combating sociopolitical madness with a more inspired, cleverer variant of their own. The works of both groups stand as cultural Pyrrhic victories that still ignite passions decades later.

The Pop Group fragmented in 1981 due to creative disagreements and legal problems, but they returned to the fray in 2010 to play sporadic live dates and cut some new songs. Five years later, they're finally touring North America for the first time in support of their new opus, Citizen Zombie. Though Stewart, guitarist Gareth Sager, bassist Dan Catsis

(replacing Simon Underwood), and drummer Bruce Smith haven't budged an inch from their leftist beliefs, it would be folly to expect the old Thatcher-era nuclear firepower from gents in their 50s. Still, the songs on Citizen Zombie are mostly solid. They might have had a better chance if producer Paul Epworth—who's worked with Paul McCartney, Lana Del Rey, Azealia Banks, and others—hadn't sugarcoated the Pop Group's caustic rhythmic impact. It's odd to hear a relatively slick love song like "Nowhere Girl" with breezy backing vocals and bubbly synth sheen by these cranky instigators. Here and in other scattered moments, the Pop Group sound determined to live up to their

name. Citizen Zombie strains for relevance and sometimes achieves it ("Shadow Child" especially retains the band's stealthy urgency), but the Pop Group's guerrilla hardness has gone a bit

The Pop Group of

2015 is pugnacious

and clearly deter-

mined to matter.

soft, its rhythmic attack a bit clunky.

But a record is only one facet of a band's identity. The Pop Group of 2015 is pugnacious and clearly determined to matter in a way that we used to expect from all rock bands. The question of their relevancy was buoyed further when

St. Vincent covered their stormy, existential 1979 debut single "She Is Beyond Good and Evil" on Late Night with Jimmy Fallon in 2012. Seeing as the Pop Group received scant US press during their first go-round, it seemed

worthwhile to interview these opinionated provocateurs, to see what the ensuing decades had done to their outlook. In Japan when our email interview transpired, Pop Group frontman Stewart fielded the questions, seemingly under many pressing demands; his answers were curt and appeared to be torn from the notebook of a young anarchist. When asked what made him think the world needed the second coming of the Pop Group, he replied, "A mass of tangled hope and unfinished business, and the real need for radical social change."

Stewart's righteous indignation toward a world rife with injustice hasn't diminished, but his views don't appear to have evolved into more nuanced and insightful condemnations. He always had something of the wild-eyed street-corner preacher about him, but his paranoia didn't prevent him from making some valid points. Reading verbatim from Amnesty International's catalog of abuse on the song "Amnesty Report," Stewart flicked a switch about state-sanctioned brutality in a lot of impressionable teenagers' minds. Whether he and his mates can effect the "radical social change" he mentions above in a commodified world full of people hypnotized by social media and smartphones remains unlikely, as it's never been harder for belligerent middle-aged guys with clangorous guitars to change minds and win hearts on a mass scale. But at least there's some vigorous physical exercise and overdue financial recompense in the attempt.

An early Pop Group song title, "Genius or Lunatic," could apply to Stewart. For a couple of years during the Pop Group's fertile peak when I first heard their music as a teen, he really came across as a catalyst for change, ranting about "consumer fascism," asking

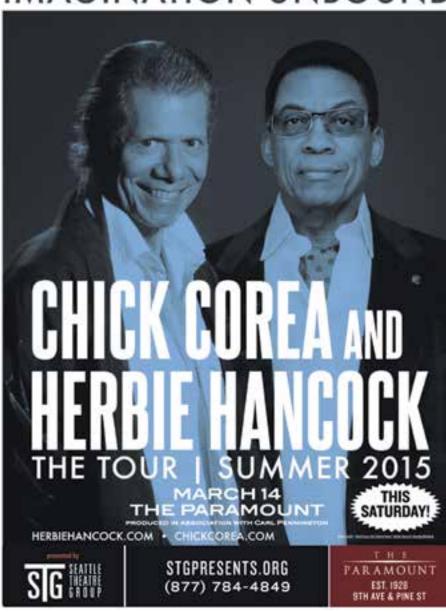
"who guards the guards/ who polices the police," and commanding us to "feed the hungry." Thirtyfive years later, a lot of what Stewart said still rings true, but his current spiel about "the zombification of society" and

"choking dissent from birth" oversimplifies things. Does Stewart think that we're still, in the words of the band's most galvanizing song, all prostitutes? Of fucking course. "The planet is spinning out of control as the power elites use proxies and false flags in resource wars. It's insane." Quite. Nevertheless, it'll be a thrill to hear old faves like "Thief of Fire" and "We Are Time" in the (sagging) flesh. ■

Comment on this story at

THESTRANGER.COM/MUSIC

IMAGINATION UNBOUND







KLANGKARUSSELL

03/12/15 FELIX DA HOUSECAT J. PHLIP 04/02/15

TALE OF US 04/09/15 BEN KLOCK 04/16/15

04/23/15

JUSTIN MARTIN

SNBRN 03/14/15 LE YOUTH 03/21/15 PEKING DUK JODY WISTERNOFF 05/30/15

DJ KUTT + JERRY WANG DJ HENSKI

DJ KUTT + MARTY MAR

DJ NATURE

VICES + JAILO

JAI WOLF + REDINHO + HUMANS HAYDEN JAMES

STWO + MR. CARMACK

04/08/15

03/20/15

03/13/15

04/03/15

03/18/15

03/25/15

04/01/15

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT WWW.QNIGHTCLUB.COM 1426 Broadway - Seattle, WA



On Sale Now at StrangerTickets.com







Saturday, March 14 -



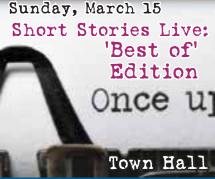
Seattle Studio D

You are invited to the Art Activist Society's black TIE AFFAIR





Chop Suey!s= **Grand Opening ft.** with Cirl Trouble Sunday, March 15







CULTURAL LANDSCAPES: Shaping the Story of Seattle Thursday, March 12 • Langston Hughes Performing Arts Institute



SHOWBOX AND KISW METAL SHOP

FILTER + COMBICHRIST + AMERICAN HEAD CHARGE

3/11

with SENSES FAIL + 3/18 MAN OVERBOARD + SEAWAY

FEATURING PEARL JAM'S MIKE MCCREADY with WALKING PAPERS + SPECIAL GUESTS 5/1

5/19 & 20

EST COAST

SHOWBOX SO

5/29

YOUNG THUG +

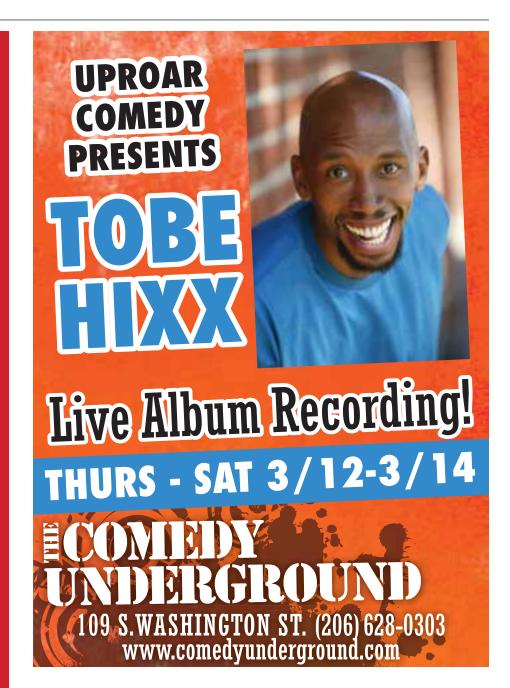
7/1—ON SALE FRIDAY AT NOON

MOORE THEATRE DIRT UNDERNEATH TOUR

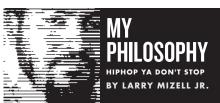
Get tickets at OR CALL **888-929-7849**



SHOWBOXPRESENTS.COM







CHECK OUT KAYZEE, **DON'T MISS KWELI**

For your approval, another young NW rapper you haven't heard of—god knows I never write about those: Tacoma's Kayzee, who hit me with his Don't Mind if I Do mixtape, a smooth, blunted, and braggity work of clever shit-talk that (mostly) keeps it witty and light over 28 (!) tracks. Far from easy. Peep the video for the smoky standout "Strollin," which captures well those molasses-slow, high-as-fuck-in-thestore moments we all know. The titles "93 Til Infinity" and "Martin Wayans Bros" should tell you where he's at; the hazy cool of the vintage-nod production and his syllable-rich style (not far out of **Dom Kennedy**'s lane) sound right off cassette—"I'm a '90s baby," he shrugs, "the fuck you expect?"

Federal Way's Grammy-nominated MC/ producer **Q Dot** returns with his latest drop, Black Gold—not to be confused with Texas



tea or **Porter** Ray's BLK GLD. On "Desecrate the Throne (Black Privilege)," he speaks to the topic of the dav—hiphop appropriation—before noting, "We

can't even wear a jacket with a hood in our own neighborhood/And we just supposed to get over it." My favorite here is "Soul Clap," whose lean keyboard-funk sound recalls an earlier Q Dot highlight ("Music" from his 2009 Underground Railroad).

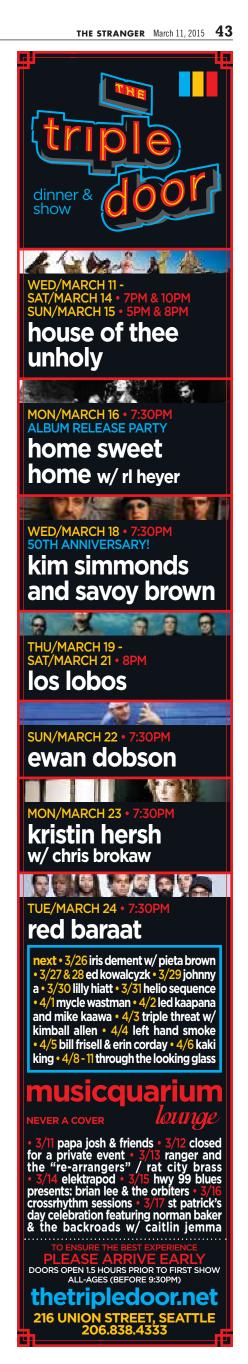
LA homeboy **Bambu** is touring his best and latest album, Party Worker, hitting the Crocodile on Wednesday, March 11, with comrades **DJ Phatrick**, high-school senior MC Klassy, Rocky Rivera, the Bar (Bam's group with Prometheus Brown, fool), and Faith Santilla. "Bambu, where the fuck you find these crazy Filipinos?" The next night, the Croc's back bar hosts the latest installment of Home Slice, this time featuring town underground movershakers Black Magic Noize, with Jamil Suleman, All Star Opera, and Odo (Deep Space Nine reference!).

Hollow Earth Radio is celebrating all month with Magma Fest 2015 at its Central District HQ (2018 E Union St). On Friday, March 13, catch Porter Ray, Jus-Moni, Astro King Phoenix, and OCnotes flexing all ages. On Saturday, March 14, the power combo of Dave B and Ugly Frank are at the Vera with Tele Fresco, Young Vlad, and Wilt Gameberlin. That same night. Odd Future-approved hardcore heads Trash Talk hit Neumos with NYC's raucous grime kids Ratking. If you're dropping your teenagers off at those showsyou might wanna peep Salt-N-Pepa, Kool Moe Dee, Kwame, Chubb Rock, and my wifey since '90, Monie Love, all at the ShoWare Center in Kent.

Lastly—if radio rap is just not connecting with the rage you feel in your gut after reading the DOJ report on the Ferguson PD, the latest inevitable antics of racist white people in the news, or the off-the-books Gitmo-style site where Chicago PD (they're gonna make me say "allegedly") tortures suspects into confessions using beatings and some say threats of heroin injections, go see Talib Kweli and Immortal Tech at the Showbox on Tuesday, March 17, and righteously rage it out. If you can still smile at your boss the next day, good on you. ■









THE STRANGER March 11, 2015 45 NEWS FEATURE SUGGESTS ARTS CHOW MUSIC FILM

Seattle's OCnotes Aims Deep on Color Wheel, **His Best Record Yet**

A Brief Survey of His Influences, from Marvin the Martian to Marvin Gave

BY TRENT MOORMAN

Cnotes is Otis Calvin III, a Seattlebased DJ/diviner, beatmaker, and bard. His albums and live sets run psychedelic hiphop and jazz through convex progressions of dub, soul, and house. At any given moment, OC will pick up a guitar or bass, play keys, or sing with a voice you're surprised yet not surprised to hear coming out of him. In

Magma Fest: **OCnotes, Porter** Ray, JusMoni, Astro King Phoenix

Fri March 13. Hollow Earth Radio, 8 pm. \$10 donation, all ages

Seattle's endlessly sprouting landscape of bland shit boxes, OCnotes is that ancient bungalow on the corner with Corinthian columns.

stone gargoyles, and cracked marble trima castle the developers can't touch. In total, OC has released 35 albums and EPs, and two books. This spring, Sitka, Alaska's HomeSkillet Records will be releasing his next full-length, Color Wheel, produced by Erik Blood. OC had just flown in from LA when we spoke.

Part of your music has an animation to it. A cartoon quality. Where does that come from? Are you into cartoons? I'm very into cartoons. I think about that shit a lot. The other day, I was chopping up old Bewitchedepisodes for hours. She's got that little doinky noise when she does spells with her nose, "Tiddy tidder dit." Yeah, I love cartoon noises and accents. On "Hum Drum Killers," the eerie organ sounds are getting at that. The ambience of that whole cartoon music world is way underrated.

Your music has layers. It has a subconscious. Background sounds are huge for me. I listen to lots of Marvin Gaye. This dude has got a zillion background vocals. He's got his main verse, but he's all over the track with a whole choir of Marvins. You got regular-voice Marvin, falsetto Marvin, you got screamin' Marvin. Layers can be different moods you add to a piece. The listener might not hear it exactly, but they'll feel it. The dope thing about Erik Blood's production is that he's able to place everything so well.

How does Erik actualize that subliminal level? Reverb. And he'll remove the bass. Blood is a frequency master. He adds width and depth. He gets everything sitting in its right place. His knowledge of sound is vast.

With Color Wheel, your footprint seems more defined. It's a rough and luxurious snow-globe world of 808 funk and jazz. It's all original—there are no samples. I've always wanted to make an album with no samples. I think it speaks for what people as a whole are going through right now, in a poetic way without saying too much. I wanted to write songs that people could listen to in $100~{\rm years}$ if shit goes down with the government and the police like it is now, and have it still apply. Like the way Gil Scott-Heron's music still applies. Something with meaning and depth.

You're not rapping on this album. You're only singing. Why is that? I feel like rap has been devalued. There are too many wack rappers out there. It's become this thing where it's not even about the rap. It's more about style and how much you can sell. When I was rapping, it was a gauntlet you had to go through. You weren't just saying you were a rapper and coming out with CDs, you were at Westlake freestyling and honing your moves. Listen to Specs. Anything hiphop related, Specs is the God. Stas and Gabby are up there. And Ish is just

I hear Ish and Tendai from Shabazz Palaces on "Unfinished Business." and Stas from THEESatisfaction too? What's that song about? Yeah. Tendai is playing mbira on it. To me, that song is about cats who don't want to leave the negative lifestyle. People who are wrapped up some 100 percent negative shit. They know it, and they just don't want to leave it. Then there



 ${\bf OCNOTES}\ Not\ pictured:\ his\ actual\ head.$

are positive people who are on the other side of that. Ish is spitting from the perspective of the one who doesn't want to leave their ways, and Stas is going from the perspective of the person who's over it. I gave them a super basic idea, and they wrote their parts separately. When I started working on the track, I just heard them on it. It's a

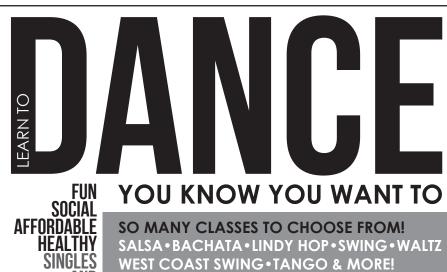
What drives you to make music? I guess I have a belief in something bigger than myself. A belief in spirit and soul. A belief in something bigger than this earth and this body. I think we're part of something bigger. I believe everyone has gifts. I feel like music is my purpose. What else am I going to do? Wake up and go work for someone else? I don't think my gift is to go work for someone else... \blacksquare

Read the rest of this interview at

THESTRANGER.COM/MUSIC







SALSA • BACHATA • LINDY HOP • SWING • WALTZ WEST COAST SWING • TANGO & MORE!

CLASSES START THE WEEK OF MAR 29 SCHEDULE & REGISTRATION ONLINE NOW

CENTURY BALLROO E WWW.CENTURYBALLROOM.COM 206.324.7263

bar sue



1407 14TH AVE 5PM TO 2AM EVERYDAY WWW.BARSUESEATTLE.COM

UP&COMING

Lose your lyrical haymakers every night this week! For the full music calendar, see page 51 or visit **thestranger.com/music**

Wednesday 3/11

Enslaved. YOB. Ecstatic Vision

(El Corazon) Enslaved certainly deserve respect. As a part of Norway's second wave of black metal, they played a key role in solidifying the sounds and aesthetics of the genre without getting weighed down by all the criminal behavior and dubious politics of their peers. Over the span of 20 years, the band shifted from the standard second-wave slash-and-burn sound of 1994's Frost to the heightened atmospherics of 2004's Isa to a more straightforward rock approach on 2012's RIITIIR, remaining relevant through every permutation. But they'll have a tough time following Eugene, Oregon's YOB, who have consistently laid down some of the most compelling, nuanced, and downright punishing doom metal for damn near 20 years. Tip to Enslaved: Y'all better turn it up, YOB's gonna give you a run for your money. $\ensuremath{\mathbf{BRIAN}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathbf{COOK}}$

The Dodos, Springtime Carnivore

(Neumos) Former Gold Motel frontwoman Greta Morgan, aka Springtime Carnivore, doesn't just operate under one of those trendy sweet-and-sour names, like Summer Cannibals, but the whistleinfused "Name on a Matchbook," from her selftitled debut, works so hard to win your heart that it's a little cloying (much like Peter Bjorn and John's "Young Folks"). With repeated exposure, however, the song wore down my defenses by way of languid vocals and rinky-dink keyboards that recall cool customers like Julie London and Martha Johnson (of Martha and the Muffins). It's upbeat with an undercurrent of sadness. The Los Angeles multi-instrumentalist shares a bill with Bay Area percussive-pop outfit Dodos, who are touring in support of their sixth album, Individ, which features a guest appearance from Brigid Dawson of Thee Oh Sees. KATHY FENNESSY

Juliana Hatfield

(Tractor) Juliana Hatfield's alterna-'90s rock queen résumé is flawless. The songwriter had a hit on the Reality Bites soundtrack, played bass on the Lemonheads' classic It's a Shame About Ray (and was romantically linked with dreamboat frontman Evan Dando), and even guest-starred on a truly bizarre supernatural episode of My So-Called Life as a ghost

Juliana Hatfield's whip-smart, insightful lyrics and sugary vocals are always on point.

teen angel. But beyond the I-wish-I-was-her list of cool points, Hatfield has been doing the same thing for the past three decades in many different musical projects: writing really, really good songs. Her whipsmart, insightful lyrics and sugary vocals are always on point; she's like if a singer-songwriter at a cof-



SPRINGTIME CARNIVORE Upbeat and sad. Wed March 11 at Neumos.

fee shop was actually captivating. This performance will be extra-special—it marks the Juliana Hatfield Three's first tour (and new album) in 21 years, and they'll be playing their 1993 album Become What You Are in its entirety. It's the perfect soundtrack for getting over the Troy Dyers and Jordan Catalanos of the world once and for all. ROBIN EDWARDS

Thursday 3/12

The Pop Group, Deep Creep, Malaikat dan Singa

(Neumos) Certain graying heads are shaking in disbelief that the Pop Group are touring North America in 2015. The thing is, the world still needs the sonic and verbal ass-kicking that this UK postpunk group were doling out in the dark Thatcherite years of 1979 and 1980. Vocalist Mark Stewart dealt lyrical haymakers toward racism and other forces of oppression with an uncompromising rigor while also pushing a philosophy of unfettered personal freedom and compassionate existentialism. On albums like Y and For How Much Longer Do We Tolerate Mass Murder?, the Pop Group's mix of dub, avant-iazz, stark funk, and freak rock seethed and shuddered with a catalytic power that inspired bands like Fugazi, Birthday Party, and Minutemen. Those records still sound like a fiery party scored by James Brown, King Tubby, and Ornette Coleman. The Pop Group's 2015 comeback LP, *Citizen* Zombie, predictably doesn't equal the cataclysmic impact of those early efforts. Producer Paul Epworth has coated the Pop Group's abrasive angularity in studio glitz, and the rhythms suffer from middle-age spread. It's strange to hear a love song like "Nowhere Girl" with airy backing vocals and shiny synth burbles by these cantankerous agita-







tors. Much like Gang of Four's recent releases, Citizen Zombie strains for relevance and sometimes achieves it, but the Pop Group's panther-like stealth of yore's just beyond their capability now. **DAVE SEGAL**

Beardyman, Pressha, Enzo

(Nectar) One should normally be leery of musicians operating under cutesy handles such as Beardyman—especially if said musician creates sounds on a Beardytron. But Beardyman (aka English beatboxing wiz Darren Foreman, who appeared on Fatboy Slim's "Eat Sleep Rave Repeat") is no joke. His new debut album on Tummy Touch Records, *Distractions*, melds pop songcraft, wonky electronic abstractions, and sun-kissed, Balearic-leaning dance jams. Rather than beatboxing here, Beardyman sings with adequately smooth emotive languor. Sure, he's no Jamie Lidell in the pipes department, but very few electronic musicians are. If we're lucky, Beardyman will bust out some beatbox routines, just for old times' sake. **DAVE SEGAL**

Friday 3/13

Lucky 2015: 12th Planet, Brillz, Neelix, Chainsmokers, and more

(WaMu Theater) A Saint Patrick's Day EDM bacchanalia doesn't pique my interest, per se, so I sought the anecdotes and wisdom of a young lady who'd been to previous iterations of this "Lucky" business. A few quotes about the event and attendees, picked semi-randomly, transcribed from text messages: "frat boys love it," "I don't want your candy, it's not even legitimate candy," "[the candy kids] come up and do this weird handshake while saying the PLUR thing," "I even saw a vagina or two because of the sheer underwear," and, finally, "I guess if you like dubstep and electronic shit then the music is cool." Last we checked, you can still get tickets for \$155.80. KYLE FLECK

Magma Fest: Porter Ray, JusMoni, Astro King Phoenix, OCNotes

(Hollow Earth Radio) What a fearsome, four-headed hydra of hiphop and R&B we have rocking



BEARDYMAN Smooth emotive languor. Thurs March 12 at Nectar.

the mic at Hollow Earth tonight. So much ink has been spilled over these artists that I fear redundancy is unavoidable, but sermons must be preached, even to the converted. Singer JusMoni has been quietly storming for a minute and seems due for new greatness, recently popping up on tracks from the likes of Norvis Jr. and WD4D, whereas spaced, based rapper Astro King Phoenix finds himself on the comeup, already sharing Hollow(ed) ground with the big cats. OCnotes is an irrepressible Tasmanian devil of interdisciplinary production and songwriting chops, dropping releases faster even than the blogosphere can digest them. And let's just state the obvious without equivocation: Porter Ray is poised to be the city's great black hope, a blessedly talented answer to the Mack-lash whose naturalist urban poetry chimes like a church bell, as clear-eyed and devastating as a Zen koan. **KYLE FLECK**

Flamin' Groovies, the Tripwires, Bread and Butter

(Tractor) I'm so excited the Flamin' Groovies are finally playing in town, and in Ballard no less! In 1965, the Groovies began as a "good-time" group, like the Lovin' Spoonful, but quickly evolved into an important '70s rock 'n' roll/power-pop group who, because of their string of killer records like Slow Death and the unforgettable Teenage Head, earned themselves an obsessive following. Well, in 2013, Groovies Cyril Jordan, Chris Wilson, and original-lineup bassist George Alexander got together for the first time since 1981, with drummer Victor Penalosa, and started playing shows again; they've been playing around the States ever since. Both opening groups, Bread and Butter and the Tripwires, are locals who also play some great late-'70s-style power pop. MIKE NIPPER

Pony Time, DRGN King, Neighbors, Dozer, Whelp

(Black Lodge and Victory Lounge) This doublevenue seesaw show starts with Whelp—a band whose snowy-sweet easy-listening fantasy rock accompanies an equally snowy-sweet comic called Little North Star. Next up are Dozer, who I could

Singer JusMoni has been quietly storming for a minute and seems due for new greatness.

not find online, but I'm told play music "a little like Weezer's droney rock-pop, but better." Philadelphia's DRGN King cast a wide net of influences, allowing for indie adventures in bluesiness, synth flourishes, hiphop beats, and hand claps. Next, hear the catchy deadpan rock of Neighbors, followed by the ever-infectious Pony Time (since the "garage" genre hath mutated greatly, let's file under: "keeping it real"), back in the saddle after taking some time to record. Pony Time drum ace Stacy Peck said, when asked about the show: "I hope all the other bands are into making a human pyramid, because that's what's gonna happen." I hope that doesn't end in everyone switching bodies or anything, given what day it is... **EMILY NOKES**

Saturday 3/14

Dave B, Ugly Frank

(Vera) Local rap heads digging on Chicagoan Chance the Rapper's Aquarius-aged, bug-eyed soul could do worse for a hometown hero than Dave B. Winner of 2013's underage Sound Off! competition, Mr. B has shown himself to be an A-lister in waiting with charisma to spare, rattling off rhymes that veer between party-starting and bittersweet over luxuriously laid-back beats splitting the difference between 9th Wonder throwback and synthetic futurism. Ugly Frank, whose Bobby Hill EP





U.C.C: 3/20 SWIMMERS @ VERA PROJECT, 3/31 RIVER CITY EXTENSION @ VERA ROJECT, 4/17 TIGERS JAW @ THE VERA PROJECT, 4/19 THE RELATIONSHIP @ BARBOZA, 4/20 DEFEATER @ EL CORAZON, 5/28 STREETLIGHT MANIFESTO @ SHOWBOX SODO









put him on damn near everybody's radar last year, kicks shit off on an altogether more aggro tip, with an 808-based sound threatening to set off nearby car alarms with that boom. **KYLE FLECK**

Magma Fest: Funky Photos, Pink Void, Geological Creep, New Forest, Bent Pyramid Trio

(Hollow Earth Radio) This segment of Magma Fest is curated by Eiderdown Records boss Adam Svenson, so you can expect weirdness ranging from the sublime to the ridiculous. For the latter, Funky Photos will likely provide your weekly quota. They're so wacky, they don't have any music online, but they let us know they're "surf shit." Fresh off of opening for Pharmakon, Seattle's Pink Void (aka guitarist/keyboardist Crystal Perez) operates in the hazy zone where meditative drone and unsettling cacophony converge. So it makes perfect sense she's performed at Noise Yoga. The aptly named Geological Creep (aka Shannon Kerrigan) works with field recordings and musique concrète techniques to generate enigmatic, microbial collages that gently disorient. New Forest (aka Levi Berner) makes drones that shiver and murmur in a manner that makes you feel something sinister is imminent, like a tax audit. He is also adept at forging :zoviet*france:-like soundscapes that induce free-floating anxiety and vague menace, so it wouldn't surprise me if Berner found work scoring films by directors with more talent than money. **DAVE SEGAL**

Sunday 3/15

Sumac

(Highline) Five years after Isis broke up—much to the agony of fans of that band's Neurosis-inspired atmospheric heaviness—it now seems like the best move frontman Aaron Turner ever made. In addition to his other current projects, Mamiffer and Old Man Gloom (the latter of which recently played in town), Turner has found another outlet in Sumac, which he formed last year with Baptists drummer Nick Yacyshyn. (Stranger contributor Brian Cook of Russian Circles plays bass.) Like OMG, Sumac



TALIB KWELI Big brainpower. Tues March 17 at Showbox at the Market.

explore the heavier side of Turner's tendencies (his scruffy howl remains), but with weirder time signatures and more dissonant textures. But Sumac's true power lies in Yacyshyn, who's as dynamic as he is explosive behind the kit, causing Dave Grohl to call him his favorite new drummer. Fans of heady metal, take note. **KATHLEEN RICHARDS**

Geological Creep generates enigmatic, microbial collages that gently disorient.

Ides of March Dada Masquerade: the Family Curse, Caligula Cartel

(Lo-Fi) Holiday-wise, March is a bit of a dead zonesorry not sorry, Saint Patrick's Day. That's why it's awesome that the Lo-Fi's decided the Ides of March (you know, the ones to "beware") constitutes enough of a reason to throw itself a full-on Dada Masquerade party, which may as well just call itself Spring Halloween. Caligula Cartel have been entrancing and terrorizing the city with their pagan performance art/freak jams for some time now, and tonight promises something special from the group. The Family Curse are a bit more accessible, but only just, combining industrial percussion, Butthole Surfers-inspired wonk riffage, and séance-worthy witch vocals. Starting things off will be DJ Dav of the Dead, whose set will likely include (day of the) deadly bangers from the likes of Skinny Puppy and Coil. KYLE FLECK

Monday 3/16

Blowupnihilist, Don Haugen, Hanford

(Kremwerk) In the vibe-deaf vacuum of a Monday night out, the bookers at increasingly and excitingly weird club Kremwerk decided enough was enough, braved the odds, and rose up to host the monthly Squall event. Squall quickly became a beacon of light and shadows in Seattle's improv/noise/experimental scene, with live sets from the likes

of Bardo:Basho and Timm Mason establishing it as the place to be for the city's spaced cadets. Tonight brings in abrasively relaxing noise sculptor Don Haugen, terror-drone fiend Hanford, and, most enticingly to these ears, the stark feedback ambience of Blowupnihilist. **KYLE FLECK**

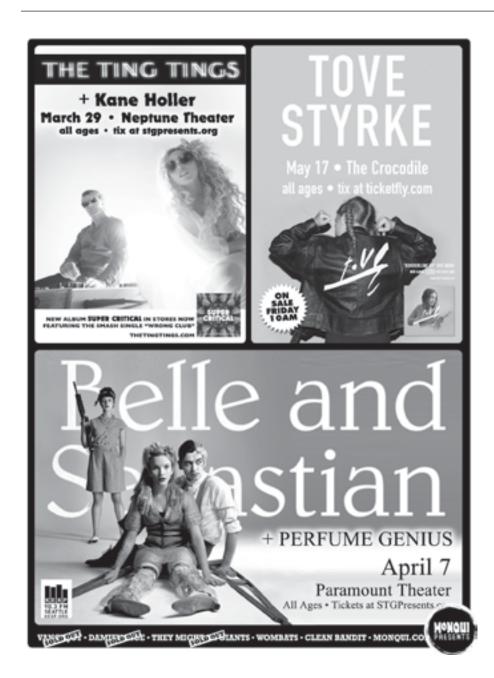
Robyn Hitchcock, Emma Swift

(Columbia City Theater) In 1976, Robyn Hitchcock created the Soft Boys. Then in 1980, the Soft Boys created the jangly, melodic post-punk classic Underwater Moonlight. Then Underwater Moonlight created a million and two imitators. Then the million and two imitators created an abundance of similar sounds—each one taking its own sideways glance at rock 'n' roll. Then music writers created the term "alternative rock." Then alternative rock helped spawn Generation X. In the meantime, Robyn Hitchcock became a prolific purveyor of neo-psychedelic rock, finding a niche while still managing to influence a healthy crop of followers. "My stuff doesn't appeal to meatheads," Hitchcock said in the 2007 documentary Sex, Food, Death... and Insects. "But it's not particularly intellectual, either." Lyrically, he's a master of surrealistic wordplay and wry, mordant turns of phrase, and generally, his product shows no signs of diminishing qualitv. **GRANT BRISSEY**

Tuesday 3/17

Talib Kweli, Immortal Technique

(Showbox at the Market) On the track "Moment of Clarity," rap entrepreneur Jay Z claims, "If skills sold, truth be told, I'd probably be, lyrically, Talib Kweli." Jay Z is right that skills do not sell. But he's dead wrong in thinking that lyrically he could be an equal to Kweli. Jay Z simply does not have the brainpower to match Kweli, one of the founders of NYC's underground and a collaborator on the hiphop classic Mos Def & Talib Kweli Are Black Star. Kweli has not only skills but also intellectual substance—he consistently raps about the real world, global and local issues, and the political concerns of those who have to struggle to make ends meet. Kweli is also great on Twitter. CHARLES MUDEDE









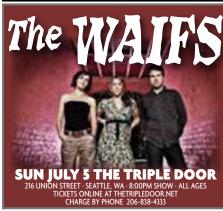




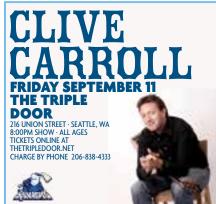




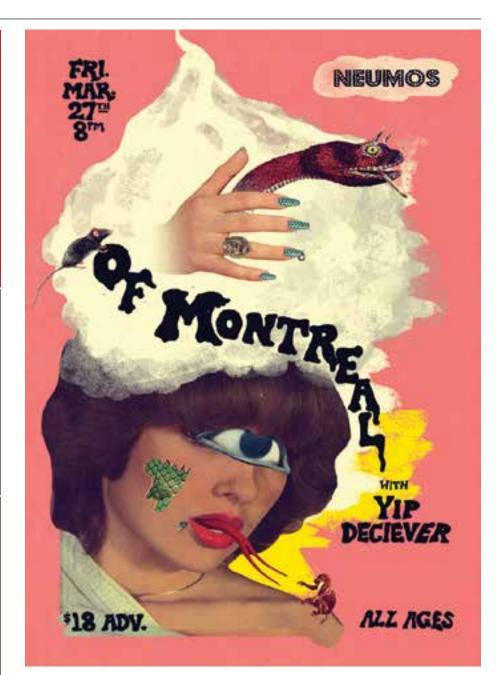














DRUNK OF THE WEEK ... BELOW THE HOMOSEXUAL AGENDA... 52

POSTER OF THE WEEK...53 DATA BREAKER...54

WED 3/11

0 88 KEYS Musicians' Jam: Jens Gunnoe, guests AQUA BY EL GAUCHO Ben Fleck, 6 pm, free

CENTRAL SALOON The Attic Ends, 9 pm, \$5 O CROCODILE Bambu, DJ Phatrick, 8 pm, \$8 DARRELL'S TAVERN Open

Mic: Guests, 9 pm, free ★ EL CORAZON Enslaved, YOB, Ecstatic Vision, 7:30 pm, \$18/\$20

O FIX COFFEEHOUSE Open Mic: Guests, 7 pm, free HIGH DIVE The Shows, Blespiel, 8 pm, \$6 HIGHLINE Gatecreeper, Fuming Mouth, Death in the Family, Hexengeist, 9 pm, \$8 HIGHWAY 99 James Howard Band, 8 pm, \$7

KREMWERK Sacred Signs, Perpetual Ritual, Noisepoetnobody, 8 pm Lo-FI Slow White, Tres Leches, guests, 9 pm, \$7 ★ NEUMOS the Dodos. Springtime Carnivore

OWL N'THISTLE Ayron PARAGON Two Buck Chuck PIES & PINTS Candy Lee, 8:30 pm

O THE ROYAL ROOM Evening of Keys SEAMONSTER Dead Larry and Dr. Steelgude, Sea Bop O SHOWBOX AT THE MARKET Coal Chambe Combichrist American Head

Charge, 7 pm, \$26/\$30

SKYLARK CAFE & CLUB Open Mic: Guests

SUNSET TAVERN The Lotus Vellum, Goodbye Heart, Legendary Oaks, 9 pm, \$8

★ TRACTOR TAVERN Juliana Hatfield, 8 pm, \$20

TRIPLE DOOR MUSICQUARIUM LOUNGE Papa Josh & Friends, 8:30 pm, free

JAZZ

BRASS TACKS Don't Move, 6 pm, free

O JAZZ ALLEY Ann mpton Callaway, 7:30 pm, \$28.50

O THE SWISS Kareem Kandi, 8:30 pm, free

O TULA'S Bellevue College VITO'S RESTAURANT &

LOUNGE Max Holmberg Trio, 9 pm, free

CONTOUR NuDisco CORBU LOUNGE Fade FOUNDATION Substance Wednesdays: Guests HAVANA SoulShift: Peter Evans, Devlin Jenkins Richard Everhard, \$1 NEIGHBOURS Pulse: DJ

Trent Von, DJ Dirty Bit

★ Q NIGHTCLUB Eliot Lipp, Stelouse, Late Night Radio

CLASSICAL

MEANY HALL UW Chamber Singers, University Chorale, 7:30 pm, \$10/\$15

THURS 3/12 LIVE

Fleck, 6 pm, free

BLUE MOON TAVERN Afrofiend O BROADWAY

PERFORMANCE HALL The Performance Experience Guests, 7:30 pm, free

O CROSSROADS SHOPPING CENTER Jim Basnight, 6:30 pm, free DARRELL'S TAVERN The

New Method Blasters Kimball and the Fugitives **DISTRICT LOUNGE** Cassia DeMavo Quintet, 8 pm, free **© EL CORAZON** Ted Bunny, the Doormats, Pagan South

HIGH DIVE Marmalade, \$6, Marmalade featuring RA Scion, 8:30 pm, \$6 HIGHLINE Implore, Tolar, Steel Bearing Hand, guests, 9 pm, \$10

HIGHWAY 99 James King & the Southsiders, 8 pm, \$7

Fischer and Grand Baton, Mar 12-15, 7:30 pm, \$39 ** KREMWERK Motor XXII:

Strategy, Apartment Fox, 8 pm LO-FI Porter Ray, USF, 9

pm, \$7 **THE MIX** Yada Yada Blues Band, free

NECTAR Beardyman PressHa, Enzo, En.Ki, 8 pm **O NEPTUNE THEATRE** Jeff

Tweedy, Minus 5, 8 pm ★ NEUMOS The Pop Group, 8 pm, \$25

owl n' thistle JP nessy, 9 pm, free

SEAMONSTER The Suffering Fuckheads, 10 pm, free snoqualmie casino Gary Puckett & the Union Gap, Grass Roots, 7 pm

FILM

O SPACE NEEDLE Sunset at SkyCity: Jason Coult, 5:30 pm

SUNSET TAVERN Po' Brothers, Radar, Day Laborers And Petty Intellectuals, 9 pm, \$8

TRACTOR TAVERN
That1Guy, 8 pm, \$15 ★ VITO'S RESTAURANT &
LOUNGE Brazil Novo

★ BARCA Jazz at Barca: Phil Sparks Trio, Adam Kessler, quests, 9 pm, free

EGAN'S JAM HOUSE Women in Music - The Daphnes & Syrinx Effect: Lori Goldston, Julie Baldridge, Kate Olson, Naomi Siegel, 9 pm, \$10

O OSTERIA LA SPIGA Thursday Night Jazz

● THE ROYAL ROOM Pierre Bensusan, 7:30 pm

• SEATTLE ART MUSEUM
JazzED New Works
Ensemble, 5:30 pm, free O SHUGA JAZZ BISTRO
Chris James Quartet, 7

pm, free O TULA'S Katie King VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE Casey MacGill, 5:30 pm; Rik Wright, 9

pm, free DJ

BALLROOM Throwback Thursdays: DJ Tamm of KISS fm, 9 pm

BALTIC ROOM DJ Bret Law, \$3

BARBOZA No Duh! 90s-ish Dance Party CONTOUR Jaded

NEIGHBOURS Hollaback Thursdays: DJ Bret Law OHANA Get Right

★ O NIGHTCLUB Klangkarussell, guests THERAPY LOUNGE DUH.:

DJ Omar, guests
TRINITY Space Thursdays THE WOODS Jobot, PressHa,

CLASSICAL

 BENAROYA HALL Sibelius Festival: Seattle Symphony, 7:30 pm

O BRECHEMIN AUDITORIUM Brechemin Piano Series: UW Music Students, 7:30 pm, \$5

MEANY HALL Olga Kern

DRUNK OF THE WEEK



MOM TATS!

y mother just told me that she, my aunt Roach, and some of their gang of lady drinking buddies are going to have a "tattoo party" soon. Mom, who is sixtysome years old, tells me getting a tattoo is something she's never done, and it is on her "bucket list." Naturally, the next question was: "What should I get?" What do I tell her? A flower? An anchor? Tweety Bird? A porny spread-eagle lady over her belly button? Somebody help. Oh, lord, somebody help us... KELLY O

★ = Recommended 🙆 = All Ages

For ticket on-sale announcements, follow twitter.com/seashows

For the complete, searchable, constantly updated calendar, go to thestranger.com/music









THE CROCODILE

3/11 WEDNESDAY



Bambu "Party Worker Live" DJ Phatrick

3/13 **FRIDAY**



Da808 Music presents: **Wet City Rockers**

Satisfy, Valley Green

3/14 SATURDAY



The Fat Kids **Prom Queen** All Ages

Adia Victoria

3/18 WEDNESDAY



A Place to Bury Strangers Nightmare Fortress, Grave Babies

Hurray For The Riff Raff

3/20 **FRIDAY**

3/21

SATURDAY



All Aaes Flynt Flossy, Yung Humma, Whatchyamacallit & Pretty Raheem are

TURQUOISE JEEP Slow Dance, DJ Indica Jones



Fri 4/24 GHETTO YOUTHS INTL. PRESENTS "SETUP SHOP VOL. 2 TOUR"



Fri 5/8 THE RENTALS



Fri 7/3 THE STONE FOXES

LEWIS 3/27 JOE PUG 3/28 THE MOWGLI'S 3/28 MATTHEW E. WHITE @ THE SUNSET 3/29 SHAPRECE 3/29 SLOWBIRD & THE VELVET TEEN @ BARBOZA 3/31 OH HONEY 4/1 JEFFTHE BROTHERHOOD 4/2 SAINT MOTEL 4/3 MAGMA 4/4 ELLIOT BROOD 4/10 PASSAFIRE 4/11 BAKERMAT

2200 2ND AVE ★ CORNER OF 2ND & BLANCHARD TICKETS @ THECROCODILE.COM & THE CROCODILE BOX OFFICE MORE INFO AT WWW.THECROCODILE.COM ★

FRI 3/13

AOUA BY EL GAUCHO Ben Fleck, 6 pm, free BALLARD HOMESTEAD Kris Delmhorst, 7:30 pm,

BARBOZA Holy Esque, 7

★ Ø BLACK LODGE DRGN King, Neighbors, 8:30 pm, Pony Time, DRGN King, Whelp, 9 pm

BLUE MOON TAVERN Killer Shades, Chris Mess, Radioshark

CHINA HARBOR Orquesta la Solucion, 9:30 pm, \$15 ★ CHOP SUEY Dead Moon Girl Trouble, 9 pm, \$20/\$25

COCKPIT Bleed the Pigs,

Slouch, Break and Milk,

Morose, 9 pm

COLUMBIA CITY THEATER Roaming Herds of Buffalo, the Hoot Hoots, Fine Prince CONOR BYRNE Decker, 9 pm. \$8

© CROSSROADS SHOPPING CENTER Marianna Trio, 7 pm. free

DARRELL'S TAVERN Nigel Mustafa, Satisfy, 9 pm, \$7 O EDMONDS CENTER FOR THE ARTS South Troubadours, Paul Thorn, 7:30 pm, \$34-\$44

 EL CORAZON Avoid the Void, Salem Knights, Grand Arson, guests, 7:30 pm HIGH DIVE 80's Invasion

HIGHLINE Skelator Spell Order of the Solar Temple, 9 pm, \$8

HIGHWAY 99 Rick Estrin & **★ ②** HOLLOW EARTH RADIO Porter Ray, JusMoni, Astro King Phoenix, OCNotes

O JAZZ ALLEY Ms. Lisa Fischer and Grand Baton, 7:30 pm, \$39

KREMWERK Avalon nerson, J.Alvarez, guests LO-FI Eye of Nix, guests NECTAR Poor Man's Whiskey, Wild Rabbit, Buzz Brump, 9 pm, \$10/\$15 O PIKE PUB & BREWING COMPANY Stout Pounders, 6 pm, free

RE-RAR Ouiver: Guests THE ROYAL ROOM the Scotch Tops, Red Sun Revue, 9 pm

SEAMONSTER Live Funk: Guests, 10 pm, free SKYLARK CAFE & CLUB The Lonely Drivers, the Ram Rams, the Bitter Roots, 9 pm. \$7

SLIM'S LAST CHANCE Blacktop Deciever, Roy Kay Trio, the Stariays, 9 pm, \$8 O SPACE NEEDLE Sunset at

SkyCity: Jason Coult, 6 pm SUNSET TAVERN Katie Kate, Vox Mod, Murder Vibes, 9 pm, \$10 TIM'S TAVERN Trainwreck

Candy Lee, 9 pm * TRACTOR TAVERN

Flamin' Groovies, the Tripwires, Bread and Butter, 9 pm, \$20 TRIPLE DOOR

MUSICQUARIUM
LOUNGE Ranger and the Re-Arrangers VICTORY LOUNGE Neighbors, Dozer, 9:30 pm

★ ② WAMU THEATER Lucky 2015: 12th Planet, Brillz, Neelix, Chainsmokers, guests, 7 pm

JAZZ

O BENAROYA HALL Aldo Gavilán and the Harlem Quartet, 7:30 pm

O SERAFINA Shawn Mickelson Group, 9 pm, free O TULA'S Tom Collier VITO'S RESTAURANT &

LOUNGE Casey MacGill

DJ

BALLROOM Rendezvous Friday: Guests, 9 pm BALMAR 80's/90's Night BARBOZA Just Got Paid: Guests, free CENTURY BALLROOM Century Tango: DJ Anton, 9 pm, \$10 corbu lounge Stereo Fridays: Guests **CUFF** DJ Night: Rotating

DJs, 10 pm, free

FOUNDATION Resonate Fridays: Guests

FUEL DJ Headache, guests HAVANA Rotating DJs: DV One, Soul One, Curtis, Nostalgia B, Sean Cee, \$5 MERCURY Illumination: Major Tom

NEIGHBOURS Absolut Fridays: DJ Richard Dalton, DJ Trent Von

NEUMOS Bootie Seattle Moves to Neumos: DJ Freddy, DJ King of Pants, DJ Destrukt, 8 pm

O NIGHTCLUB Marty Mar, DJ Kutt, 10 pm, \$10 R PLACE Swollen Friday: DIF

THERAPY LOUNGE Rapture: Guests, \$3 after 11 pm TRINITY Playday: Guy, VSOP, Tyler and DJ Phase **VERMILLION** The Jam Specs Wizard, DJ Able One, aMadman, free

CLASSICAL

O BENAROYA HALL

O CHAPEL PERFORMANCE SPACE Torch: Universal Language Project, 8 pm, \$5-\$15 suggested donation

O CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Salish Sea Early Music Festival: Guests,

7:30 pm **0** meany hall UW Symphony and Guests: UW Symphony Orchestra, guests, 7:30 pm, \$10/\$15

SAT 3/14 LIVE

AQUA BY EL GAUCHO Ben BAD ALBERT'S GFY. 9

BARBOZA My Cartoon Heart, Saint Claire, 7 pm, \$5 BLUE MOON TAVERN Blood Cabana, the Devils of Loudun, Ghost Blood **CENTRAL SALOON** Crea Double Feature, Wandering King, Double Cross Committee, 9 pm, \$5

★ CHOP SUEY Dead Moon,

SEAMONSTER Felas **★ ②** SHOWARE CENTER

Salt-N-Pepa, Kwame, Kool Moe Dee, Monie Love, 8 pm SHOWBOX AT THE MARKET MXPX, Five Iron Frenzy, 8 pm, \$20/\$24

Girl Trouble, 9 pm, \$20/\$25

COLUMBIA CITY THEATER the Horde and the Harem, Hallstrom, No Rey

DARRELL'S TAVERN the Shivering Denizens, the Rainieros, Darci Carlson

@ EL CORAZON Midnight

@ EMPTY SEA STUDIOS

HIGH DIVE Red Heart

Debbie Miller, Julia Massey, Gabriel Wolfchild

Alarm, Hart & Hare, Stefan Paul George, 9:30 pm, \$8

HIGHLINE The Fabulous

Downey Brothers, Happy Fangs, Stereo Creeps, Warning Danger, 9 pm, \$7

HIGHWAY 99 Karen Lovely

RADIO Funky Photos, Pink Void, Geological Creep

nd, 8 pm, \$15

★ ② HOLLOW EARTH

O JAZZ ALLEY Ms. Lisa

Fischer and Grand Baton, Through Mar 15, 7:30 pm,

MOORE THEATRE 2Cellos

NECTAR Marco Benevento

Lynx, Superhuman Happiness, 9 pm, \$15/\$20

Sincerely Soul, 8 pm

O NEUMOS Trash Talk,

Ratking, Lee Bannon, 8 pm, \$16

O ROLLING BAY HALL

O THE ROYAL ROOM

Wind Burial, Hungry Cloud Darkening, 7:30 pm, \$10/\$12

Jasmine Jordan, Camila Recchio, SpiceRack, 9 pm,

Atmosphere, Destination Unknown, 7:30 pm, \$8/\$10

SKYLARK CAFE & CLUB The Forgotten 45's, the Walking, the Vidos, 9 pm, \$7

SPACE NEEDLE Sunset at SkyCity: Emily Weston, 6 pm STUDIO SEVEN Jar of Flies, Motorbreath, Unchained, 9 pm

sunset tavern "The Rolling Stones", Fancy Lads,

THE HOMOSEXUAL AGENDA

BY ADRIAN RYAN



THURSDAY 3/12

WHO'S ON FIRST

Madness! Never in the ancient history of the Homosexual Agenda have we ever (and I'm talking EVER) been faced with such a fabulous abundance on a flipping THURS-DAY, for Christ's sake. But not to worry: If you schedule cleverly, have unlimited resources, or maybe possess one of those nifty Time-Turner thingies Hermione was always using to get to classes on time, perhaps you can make it to both of these events. (It's worth a shot...) First! From the brilliant brain of a man called Charlie Vaughn comes what would happen if Mean Girls and Girls Will Be Girls had a gayby: a saucy, sassy, uproariously funny little film called First Period. And YOU get to make world history by experiencing its Seattle premiere. Drag queens! Teen Witch references! Elvira! This sucker's got it all—even Charlie (the director/producer, don'tcha

know) will be in attendance, so you can ask him questions and rub his belly for good luck. (It's a thing!) Please to note: This is not just a screening, it's an event, with a performance by a range of talented gueens before the show and a Q and A with Mr. Vaughn after. As God damn well intended. Central Cinema, 8 pm, \$7, all ages.

"THE D" IS FOR DISNEY

And then! The Haus of Paradisco (led by Miss Gay Seattle herself, Drew Paradisco) brings us a magical evening of Disneyflavored frivolity in the key of drag. This is another one of those very rare all-ages events, so if you're of the unfortunate "can't drink yet class," this one is for you. Jessica Paradisco, Kimber Lee, Sparkle Leigh, Isaac Scott, Kristi Champagne, and more are on the bill, and the money goes to Camp Ten Trees and Seattle's Imperial Sovereign Court, Julia's, 8 pm, \$5, all ages.

FRIDAY 3/13

RAINING PURPLE

Don't have tickets yet? GET ON IT! RIGHT **NOW! Ian Bell's Brown Derby Series** is infamous for selling out in a flash, and with good reason: Ade, Scott Shoemaker, Imogen Love, Freddy (King of Pants) Molitich, Joe Randazzo—a veritable tire fire of talent, bringing back to you (by popular demand!) the live stage rendition of that seminal '80s Prince-a-thon, Purple Rain! I. Just. Want. To. See. You. Watch-ing. This effed-up PURPLE RAIN! Re-bar, 8 pm, \$20, 21+.

Codependency, 9 pm, \$12 TIM'S TAVERN Sightseer, White City Graves, Brad Yaeger and the Night Terrors, 9 pm, \$7

TRACTOR TAVERN TRIPLE DOOR MUSICQUARIUM LOUNGE Elektrapod, 9 pm, free

★ **② VERA PROJECT** Dave B, Ugly Frank, 7:30 pm

JAZZ

O ACT THEATRE Diverse Harmony Green and Gold Gala and Auction, \$75 **BRASS TACKS** Triangular Jazztet, free, Triangular

Jazztet, free O BROADWAY PERFORMANCE HALL BlueStreet Jazz Voice

★ PARAMOUNT THEATRE Herbie Hancock, Chick Corea, 8 pm

O TULA'S Gail Pettis Quartet, 7:30 pm, \$16

BALLROOM Sinful Saturdays: Guests, 9 pm BALMAR Top 40 Night BALTIC ROOM Crave Saturdays

BARBOZA Inferno CORBU LOUNGE Juicy: DJ

CUFF DJ Night: Rotating DJs, 10 pm, free

O FADO IRISH PUB Fado Saturdays: DJ Doogie, free FOUNDATION Progression Saturdays: Guests HAVANA Rotating DJs: DV One, Soul One, Curtis,

Nostalgia B. Sean Cee. \$5 ★ LO-FI Emerald City Soul Club

MERCURY Machineries of Joy: DJ Hana Solo, \$5 **NEIGHBOURS** Powermix: DJ Randy Schlager PONY Glitoris:

Q NIGHTCLUB SNBRN, Sean Majors, Alex Bosi, Mikey Mars, 10 pm, \$15 R PLACE Therapy Saturday: DJ Flo'w

RUNWAY CAFE DJ David

THERAPY LOUNGE Dance Yourself Clean: Guests TRINITY Reload Saturdays

CLASSICAL

O BENAROYA HALL Sibelius Festival: Seattle Symphony

© BRECHEMIN AUDITORIUM Cata Rotaru, 2 pm, \$15

CATHOLIC CHURCH Finzi's Clarinet Concerto: Northwest Symphony Orchestra

O QUEEN ANNE CHRISTIAN CHURCH Music Guild, 7:30 pm

SUN 3/15 LIVE

ADMIRAL BENBOW Tobias the Owl, Eric Miller, Kurt Einer Armbruster, 8 pm, \$5 AQUA BY EL GAUCHO Ben

O BLACK LODGE Column. Freak Vibe, Red Scare, 4:30 pm

BLUE MOON TAVERN Serena Elisheva, 9 pm
★ CAFE RACER The Racer Sessions, free

CHOP SUEY Sayonara, Sashay, SSDD, Wolfgang Fuck, 4 pm

COLUMBIA CITY THEATER Sundries, Weeknites, Faintly, 8:30 pm, \$8/\$10 HIGH DIVE Gunpowder Stitches, Animals in the Attic, guests, 8 pm, \$6

★ HIGHLINE Sumac, 9 HIGHWAY 99 Smokin' Joe Kubek Band, Bnois King, 7

★ O HOLLOW EARTH RADIO Corey J. Brewer, Freaky Pup, Unknown Rockstar, the Band with

No Name O JAZZ ALLEY Me Liea Fischer and Grand Baton

KELLS Liam Gallagher ★ LO-FI Ides of March Dada Masquerade: the Family Curse, Caligula Cartel, guests, 9 pm, \$7 THE MIX Wonder Whalen,

Candy Lee, 6 pm NECTAR Gypsy Lumberjacks, the Barefoot Band, 7:30 pm, \$7

PARAMOUNT THEATRE Widespread Panic, 7 pm RENDEZVOUS Adult Mauling, Garbeau, Megar Larson, 9:30 pm

O THE ROYAL ROOM Etienne Capko, Anokye, \$5-\$15 suggested dona

O SKYLARK CAFE & CLUB Animals of Grace, Creature Double Feature, A Raging Forest, 6 pm, \$5

TIM'S TAVERN Kirsten Silva's Seattle Songwriter Showcase: Guests

POSTER OF THE WEEK



hankfully, there are still enough underground venues in Seattle to provide us with a never-ending supply of good old-fashioned weirdo/ lowbrow rock posters. And they put on good shows, too. AARON HUFFMAN

> Column w/Freak Vibe, Red Scare Sun March 15. Black Lodge



THU 3/12 - 7PM Victory Music Open Mic FRI 3/13 - 7:30PM Marguerite Conti SAT 3/14 - 7PM Planet Fly SUN 3/15 - 2PM

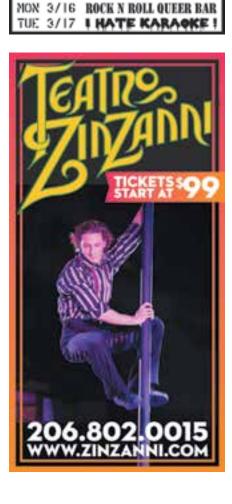
Blue Martins FRI 3/20 - 7:30PM SONGWRITERS ON THE ROUND: Alicia Healey Andy Roo Forrest

3510 STONE WAY N SEATTLE, WA (206) 420-4435 • stonewaycałe.com

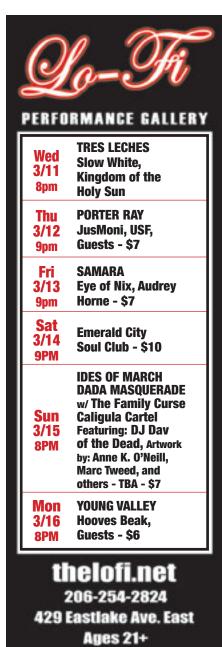
David Guilbault

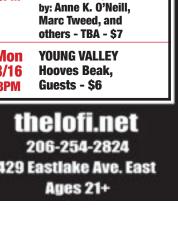


SUN 3/15 471 WORLD'S TIMIEST TEADANCE

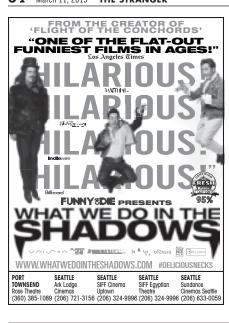


















O VERA PROJECT Samurai quests, 7:30 pm, \$8/\$10

THE ANGRY BEAVER The

DARRELL'S TAVERN Sunday Night Jazz Jam: Guests, free **SEAMONSTER** Triangular

Jazztet, 7 pm, free ★ **② TULA'S** Jim Cutler Jazz Orchestra, 7:30 pm, \$8

★ VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE Ruby Bishop, 6 pm, free; the Ron Weinstein Trio, 9:30 pm, free

DJ

BALTIC ROOM Resurrection Sundays: DJ Shane, Jade's Pain, 10 pm

CONTOUR Broken Groov

CORBU LOUNGE Salsa:

CUFF Disco Vinnie, 5 pm KREMWERK Grace Towers Amoania, Jason Waterfalls, guests, 8 pm

NEIGHBOURS Noche Latina: DJ Luis, DJ Polo PONY TeaDance: DJ El Toro,

Freddy King of Pants, 4 pm ★ RE-BAR Flammable

CLASSICAL

O BENAROYA HALL Sibelius's Piano Quintet: Seattle Symphony, 2 pm O BRECHEMIN

AUDITORIUM Catalin Rotaru, 2 pm, \$15

O FIRST PRESBYTERIAN **CHURCH** Northwest Girlchoir, Seattle Girls' Choir 7 pm \$8-\$20

6 KENT LUTHERAN Seattle Metropolitan Chambe Orchestra, 3 pm, \$12.50

O QUEEN ANNE CHRISTIAN CHURCH Bach's Inheritance Early Music Guild, 3 pm

O TRINITY PARISH **CHURCH** Lament and Rejoice: Renaissance Music for the Modern Soul

MON 3/16 LIVE

88 KEYS Blues On Tap • AMERICANA Open Mic AQUA BY EL GAUCHO Jerry Frank, free

CAPITOL CIDER EntreMundos, 9:30 pm

★ COLUMBIA CITY **THEATER** Robyn Hitchcock, Emma Swift, 7 pm, \$22

KELLS Liam Gallagher ★ KREMWERK Blowupnihilist, Don Haugen, Hanford, 6 pm, \$5

MOLLY MAGUIRES Open Mic: Hosted by Tom Rooney, free NECTAR Mo' Jam Mondays:

NEUMOS Andrea Gibson TRACTOR TAVERN the Tallboys, 7:30 pm, \$7 TRIPLE DOOR

Morganica Quartet, guests

MUSICOUARIUM LOUNGE Crossrhythm Sess

pm, free

O THE TRIPLE DOOR THEATER Home Sweet Home, RL Heyer, 7:30 pm

JAZZ

6 JAZZ ALLEY Nir Felder, 7:30 pm, \$26.50 SEAMONSTER Ari Joshua. 10 pm, free

O TULA'S PH Factor Jazz Orchestra, 7:30 pm, \$8

DJ

BALTIC ROOM lam lam * BAR SUE Motown on Mondays

★ THE HIDEOUT Industry Standard: Guests, free MOE BAR Moe Bar Monday

TUE 3/17 LIVE

AQUA BY EL GAUCHO Ben Fleck, 6 pm, free CAFE RACER Jacobs Posse CONOR BYRNE Piper Stock Hill, 4:30 pm, \$10 HIGH DIVE Rowe, Payson, Mike Sparks, Pat Hull

O JAZZ ALLEY Dana Fuchs KELLS Liam Gallagher **NEUMOS** 1st Annual St. Patrick's Day Punk Massacre: the Dee Dee Smokey Brights, Blood Drugs, Ubu Roi, guests OLD PEQULIAR Piper Stock Hill, noon, \$10

OWL N'THISTLE Jazz with

Eric Verlinde: Eric Verlinde,

PARAGON You Play Tuesday Guests, 8 pm, free

O PIKE PUB & BREWING COMPANY The Elliott Bay Pipe and Drum Band, 5:30 pm, free

* SEAMONSTER McTuff Trio, 10 pm, free

MARKET Talib Kweli Immortal Technique, 8 pm SLIM'S LAST CHANCE Deiha, 7 pm, free sunset tavern Teen Cat, Def Leprechaun, the JV TIM'S TAVERN Piper Stock Hill, Belfast Bandits, guests TRACTOR TAVERN The

TRIPLE DOOR MUSICOUARIUM LOUNGE Norman Baker and the Backroads, Caitlin Jemma

JAZZ

TULA'S Roadside Attraction Big Band, 7:30 pm, \$8

DJ

BALTIC ROOM Drum & **BLUE MOON TAVERN** Blue Moon Vinyl Revi THE EAGLE Pitstop HAVANA Word Is Bond

★ LO-FI Stop Biting: Introcut, quests, \$5 MERCURY Die: Black Maru, Major Tom. \$5

NEIGHBOURS Pump It Up ★ WILDROSE Taco Tuesday:

DATA BREAKER

BY DAVE SEGAL



WEDNESDAY 3/11

HAS EX-TACOMA ELECTRO STAR ELIOT LIPP LOST HIS EDGE?

Bursting with 253 pride, electronic producer Eliot Lipp named his 2006 album on John Hughes III's Hefty label Tacoma Mockingbird. I hear you groaning, but its tight, rhythmically springy, and deceptively melodic electro tracks punch above their weight. His self-titled 2004 debut on Prefuse 73's Eastern Developments pops, locks, and does the splits with the sort of lithe-limbed funkiness you'd expect from glitch-hop maestro Guillermo Scott Herren, Later work like 2009's Peace Love Weed 3D (every track lasts 4:20) on Lipp's own Old Tacoma imprint slants toward the crasser, stiffer end of '80s-electro fetishizing, but the last half of the album loosens up and becomes trippier and sexier. (Tip to musicians: Add more of both these qualities to your songs for the overall betterment of humankind.) I'd lost track of Lipp since Peace, and his 2014 full-length, Watch the Shadows, makes me feel that I've not missed much. Change can be good, but Shadows sounds

like a descent into bland fodder for Or-

ange County strip-mall dance clubs. Hope this is just a blip and not a permanent dip for Lipp. With StéLouse, Late Night Radio, and Justin Hartinger. Q Nightclub, 9 pm-3 am, \$10 adv, 21+.

THURSDAY 3/12

MOTOR HOSTS STRATEGY AND **APARTMENT FOX'S WONKY AND DEEP TECHNO/HOUSE**

Over the last dozen years, Portland producer Strategy (aka Paul Dickow) has established himself as one of the Northwest's premier shape-shifting musicians. Post-rock and IDM fans may know him for his stellar keyboard work in Kranky Records bands Fontanelle and Nudge. But it's as a solo artist where Strategy really excels, as

he makes genres like dub, ambient, and house sound heady and sexy in fresh ways. Direct your ears to "Dilemmas," off Strategy's self-titled 2102 LP on Peak Oil, for proof of his hypnotic approach to dubby space rock. While his excellent new album for Seattle's Further Records, Noise Tape Self, explores Strategy's experimental ambient tendencies to compelling effect, he will likely be dropping his wonder-

fully wonky dance jams for this edition of MOTOR. Anyone who caught his 2013 Debacle Fest appearance knows how sweetly Strategy can levitate a dance floor. Portlander Apartment Fox's techno and house tracks soar into deep space with the sort of cosmic whoosh that would impress Juan Atkins and Plastikman circa Sheet One. With Bankie Phones and AOS. Kremwerk, 8 pm. \$5, 21+.

KLANGKARUSSELL'S SUNSHINY HOUSE ANTHEMS

The reliably bumpin' Studio 4/4 weekly brings in Austrian production/DJ duo Klangkarussell this week. They push a populist brand of emotionally resonant house music, scoring a huge hit with "Sonnentanz," which has racked up almost 19 million views on YouTube. Their DJ sets seem to delve into deeper grooves. With Wesley Holmes, FooFou, and Pinky Promise. O Nightclub, 9 pm, \$10, 21+.





CINDERELLA Would it have killed you to have a couple talking mice?

Meet the New Cinderella, Same as the Old Cinderella

How Disney Could Have Updated **Its Most Boring Princess** BY IJEOMA OLUO

e're all familiar with the original story of Cinderella. The father of a beautiful girl remarries a horrible woman with two horrible daughters after his wife's death, then dies himself. The

evil stepmother forces Ella into indentured servitude and makes her sleep in the attic, where her only friends are talking rodents. Glass slippers, pumpkins, fairy godmothers... you know the rest. A new live-action version of Cinderella 65 years after the release of Disney's original and animated "love story with music" offers a great chance to freshen up the most boring of the Disney princesses (and that's saying a

lot-I'm looking at you, Snow White). But no, it's really just the exact same film.

But I'm not just here to complain, I'm here to help! I've taken my qualified position as Internet Yeller to give the folks at Disney not just feedback, but suggestions on how they could have turned Cinderella into the badass, animal-whispering, independent woman she was meant to be.

Here is how the latest Cinderella is:

- Cinderella's motto in life (given to her by her dying mother) is to see the world not as it is, but as you want it to be. When a friend asks her why she's still living as a servant in her family home when she's a grown adult who could just bounce, that shitty motto of complacency is her actual justification for staying.
- The animals don't talk. Apparently, in the "real" world, we can have fairy godmothers but not adorable talking rodents? That fat mouse saying "Cinderellie" is basically the only reason for watching Cinderella in the first place. This is a fucking outrage.
- Cate Blanchett is a wonderful evil stepmother. Her ability to portray spine-chilling malice without saying a word is perfect for a villain. EVIL CATE BLANCHETT FOREVER.
- The stepsisters, Anastasia and Drizella, are portrayed by the delightful Holliday Grainger and Sophie Mc-Shera. Also, they aren't so horrible? They are hilarious and witty and their faces are actually capable of

a variety of expressions (unlike Lily James as Cinderella, who only seems capable of bewilderment and the Olivia Pope cry-face).

- Cinderella does nothing whatsoever to help herself; all she does is pick up people's shit, talk to animals, and cry in her attic hovel. She is the doormat of all doormats. For some reason, this makes her worthy of a fairy godmother coming to fix all of her problems.
- I've suffered from some Helena Bonham Carter fatigue in the past, but she is absolutely perfect as the fairy godmother. She is everything I didn't know I wanted a fairy godmother to be. It's honestly the most I've enjoyed a performance of hers in a long time. Because she's so awesome, she's only on screen for about two minutes.
- · There is a black dude in the movie, and he has speaking lines. For Disney, this is notable. Give them an award for achieving a 1960s level of diversity in 2015. Seriously, you get to make up an entire world with fairy

godmothers and pumpkins that turn into cars and you can't imagine more than one person of color?

• Lily James as Cinderella and Richard Madden as Prince Charming are so incredibly unremarkable in

their symmetrical beauty and passionless personalities that I would not be able to pick either of them out in a lineup of life-size Barbie and Ken dolls.

Here are the things that would have made Cinderella way better:

- Five times more footage of Anastasia and Drizella threatening to kill each other in awesomely creative ways while snarking on the boring-ass town they live in.
- BRING BACK THE TALKING ANIMALS.
- Half the movie is Helena Bonham Carter being witty in that "I'm so quirky and British, I might as well be from another planet" way while she randomly transforms vegetables into cool stuff.
- \bullet Cinderella's mother's dying words to her daughter are not "See the world as you want it to be" and instead "Burn the muthafucker down." When I asked my 13-year-old what his biggest problem with the movie was, he said, "Cinderella didn't set that house on fire."
- When Prince Charming forces every woman to try on an uncomfortable glass shoe in order to find his "true love," his friend and

adviser (the one black dude) says, "Whoa, buddy. You don't know her name? You don't know what she looks like? This is a horrible waste of palace funds. Also, read some

bell hooks, 'cause your white male privilege is out of control."

- Cinderella has a mole or a zit or something to make her face more memorable (would probably also negate the reason for the whole nationwide shoe-trying debacle).
- Apparently, the reason why the stepmother is a villain is supposedly that she loved a man who died, and was forced to marry a man she didn't love to avoid becoming destitute, and she's rightfully pissed that women have to do this to survive. That doesn't make villains, that makes heroes. Why does Cinderella even have to be in this movie? New movie: Stepmother and Stepsisters Too Busy Dealing with Shit to Care About the Weird Sad Girl Who Lives in the Attic.
- \bullet Cinderella says, "Fuck y'all, I'm not your servant." Flips over a table. Electric guitar plays. Fairy godmother shows up and says: 'Finally. That's the way a woman does it." She turns one of the mice into the Predator, who in-

flicts gruesome punishment on all who have wronged Cinderella. They destroy the patriarchal kingdom in an epic battle. Cinderella turns the house into an anarchist feminist commune.

In my fantasy world, women refuse to eat shit. In my fantasy world, having a sense of humor and a sense of justice are far more important than a pretty face. In my fantasy world, the animals fucking talk. Fairy godmothers help those who help themselves.

In my fantasy world, women refuse to eat shit.

Cinderella

dir. Kenneth Branagh Wide release

What's a Nice, Middlebrow German Film Like **Beloved Sisters Doing at** the Grand Illusion?

And Why Did Landmark Drop It?

BY CHARLES MUDEDE

Beloved Sisters

dir. Dominik Graf

Grand Illusion

here was a time in our movie-loving town when the natural fit for the German film Beloved Sisters would have been

either the Harvard Exit or the Seven Gables. But the former is gone, leaving the latter to cover not only for it, but also for the

Varsity, which Landmark vacated late last year (it reopened last month under the management of Far Away Entertainment, a very brave Bainbridge Island-based company that also runs, among other venues, West Seattle's Admiral Theater). Beloved Sisters is not experimental or original or outstanding. It's

instead the kind of film that college-educated Americans love to consume. It is above Hollywood and below indie. It is, in a word,

middlebrow. But middlebrow at its very best.

Concerning a love triangle that has 18thcentury German poet Friedrich Schiller as one of its points, Beloved Sisters is simply

and effortlessly beautiful. It is not fast, and lacks the force of a thrilling plot, but it contains gripping sequences that enchant the eye in the theater of the mind. One such scene involves a rushing river, a dog drown-

ing in that river, a stupid child deciding to run into the river and save the dog, the poet Schiller (Florian Stetter) running into the river to save the stupid child, the poet saving the child but not the dog, and, at the end, a tree trunk and two sisters-one of whom, Charlotte (Henriette Confurius), has the most amazing lower

lip—using their bodies to warm the poet's river-chilled body.

Yes, the film has many delights, but it's not what you'd expect to see at the Grand Illusion, which has a reputation for showing edgier works. It was scheduled to open at Seven Gables on January 23, but it was

dropped at the last minute. I asked the publicist at Landmark why this happened and was simply told: "Landmark will not be playing the film in Seattle." The publicist also had no idea that Grand Illusion had added Beloved

> Sisters to its calendar. After asking a few people in the industry about the odd matter, I got this response from a person whose identity I promised not to share: "I think Landmark was feeling the crunch of losing five screens (three at the Varsity, two at Harvard Exit). They probably booked it months ago, then realized they couldn't

bump something like Oscar Shorts that would make more money." This is hardly earth-shattering news. But it's worth noting how the shrinking of art-house cinema is affecting not only the economic landscape of the screens that remain, but their aesthetic identities as well. ■



FILM SHORTS

More reviews and movie times: thestranger.com/film

LIMITED RUN

A BORROWED IDENTITY

According to a statistic that opens Eran Riklis's coming-ofage film, which plays as part of this year's Seattle Jewish Film Festival, "20 percent of Israel's citizens are Arab." Drawing from Sayed Kashua's semiautobiographical novel Dancing Arabs, Riklis (The Syrian Bride, Lemon Tree) focuses on Eyad, a sensitive young man navigating his identity as an ethnic minority in the 1980s and 1990s. Everyone in Tira considers Eyad a genius, but his future is unclear. When his father, Salah (Ali Suliman), isn't picking fruit, he's fighting for Palestinian liberation. Eyad tells people he's a terrorist, but Salah describes himself as a warrior. When Eyad (Tawfeek Barhom in an effectively low-key performance) moves to Jerusalem for boarding school, he's fulfilling a dream Salah couldn't

due to his political activities, but he's more of a minority than ever: struggling to speak Hebrew (he pronounces Deep Purple "Deeb Burble"), studying the Bible, eating Western

Burole), studying the Bible, eating Western foods. As part of a volunteer program, he also provides companionship to Yonatan (*Lebanon*'s Michael Moshonov), a punk kid with muscular dystrophy, whose sarcasm contrasts with Eyad's polite reserve. Yonatan and his mother, Edna (Yaël Abecassis), become a second family. By the 1990s, Eyad has a girlfriend (Danielle Kitzis), but he has to keep the relationship secret as his ethnicity continues to attract unwanted attention. Riklis follows him from school and beyond, during which time he finds his voice and makes decisions that perplex his parents—just like any free-thinking young man anywhere.
On the surface, A Borrowed Identity isn't a political film, but Riklis's decision not to take sides is, in and of itself, a political move. His choice not to judge Salah, for instance, doesn't excuse or endorse terrorism. He's simply more interested in his role as a father, but Salah also represents the past, and this guardedly optimistic film pins its hopes for the future on non-violent assimilationists like hopes for the future on non-violent assimilationists like Eyad. (KATHY FENNESSY) AMC Pacific Place, Sun March 15 at 5 pm.

DWARVES KINGDOM

The subject of the new documentary Dwarves Kingdom is so self-evidently problematic that at first it's even a little hard to fathom: Kingdom of the Little People, a Chinese amusement park where all entertainment is provided by performers who are under four feet tall. They dress up in glittery costumes, sing, dance, pretend to be kings and fairies, pose for pictures with guests. Director Matthew Salton gives us several doleful looks around the park-it's a shabby, run-down little thing, and seems sparsely attended-and humanely presents the lives, longings, and memories of a few of the performers. We follow one lady as she leaves her position at the park, only to soon find herself working as an entertainer at a different amusement park, all the while nursing the dream of becoming a movie star. The despair is almost too much. About halfway through the film, we're finally given access to the owner of the Kingdom of the Little People and some of his management team (heights: average), who are impenetrable in their insistence that the underlying motive of the project is charity

and goodwill. They argue that the park is a humanizing force that allows the performers to both provide for themselves financially and showcase their resilience. This is obviously a

dubious claim, yet fascinating, too, because ative of a worldview wherein market forces are allowed to determine human value and asking someone to trade their dignity for a paycheck is considered normal. (KRISHANU RAY) SIFF Film Center, Thurs March 12 at 8 pm.

KUNG FU ELLIOT

As Kung Fu Elliot tells the story of a delusional Canadian who wishes to make films but resides in hopelessly straitened intellectual and financial circumstances, it's tempting to think of this film as Canada's answer to 1999's *American Movie*. In both, our protagonists are aspiring against insurmountable odds. In *Movie*, the protagonist's goal was to bring horror to America, a place largely devoid of it; in *Elliot*, the protagonist's goal was to bring chauvinist machismo to Canada, a place largely devoid of it. Both films feel exploitative, and read almost as mockumentaries. Indeed, due to its location (Nova Scotia) and the absurdity of its subjects (Elliot "White Lightning" Scott aims to become Canada's first action hero by way of his ultra-low-budget martial arts movie, Blood Fight), one could be forgiven for mistaking Elliot as a Trailer Park Boys franchise spin-off. But as Scott

slowly reveals himself to be not only delusional but highly manipulative, Elliot filmmakers Matthew Bauckman and Jaret Belliveau become inextricably ensnared in the plot line, and the end product, if a bit of a surprise, feels tampered with. (GRANT BRISSEY) SIFF Film Center, Fri-Sat 7:15 pm, Sun 6:30 pm, Tues 7:15 pm

* L.A. CONFIDENTIAL

There are two great neo-noirs from the '90s. One is Carl Franklin's masterful *Devil in a Blue Dress*, and the other is Curtis Hanson's flawless *L.A. Confidential.* (CHARLES MUDEDE) **Central Cinema, Fri-Mon 9:30 pm.**

Michelangelo Antonioni's postindustrial meditation. Seattle Art Museum, Tues March 17 at 7:30 pm.

* REVENGE OF THE MEKONS

It's safe to say there is no band quite like the Mekons. Formed in Leeds, England, in 1977 in the art-school scene that birthed their friends Gang of Four, the Mekons had no idea what they were doing, and maybe still don't—and that's the best thing about them. Their earliest interest was punk, the then-new genre that welcomed their leftist ideas and notable lack of musical skill. While their peers were spitting and snarling out their anger onstage, the Mekons grinned about the same angry subjects with unpretentious intellectualism and egalitarian charm. One of their earliest press photos shows more of their friends than actual est press pnotos snows more of their friends than actual band members; one of their earliest songs, "Never Been in a Riot," is a perfectly smirking, ramshackle retort to the Clash single "White Riot." Nearly 40 years and several missed record-label opportunities later, the Mekons are not famous. But no matter, the band—still made up of a good portion of the original members—continue to enjoy. good portion of the original members-continue to enjoy each other's company and the act of making music for the sake of making music. As their interests evolved, their music shifted from punk to avant-garde to folk to country Indust stiffled from punk to availingarde to lok to country to alternative rock and beyond, through some 18 albums (I know what you're thinking, but an above-average number of these records are very good). If you're not already in the cult of Mekon, *Revenge of the Mekons* invites you in with a firsthand view of the truly alternative: making music without traditional expectations, persevering without traditional ego. (EMILY NOKES) Grand Illusion, Thurs 7:30 pm, Sun 2:30 pm.

NOW PLAYING

eryone knows war is hell, but not all directors know how to bring that concept to life. In their pursuit of literal-minded ccuracy, they forget about such seeming irrelevancies ighting and pacing and full-blooded human beings. Britain's Yann Demange, a first-time filmmaker of French Algerian descent, makes no such mistakes, and a better

thriller is unlikely to see release this year. After sketching in a few basic details, he plunges full-bore into the heart of sectarian darkness. Jack O'Connell, who tends to gravitate toward physically demanding roles (Starred Up, Unbroken), plays Gary Hook, an army recruit who makes the jarring segue from British countryside to burned-out Belfast at the height of the Troubles. During his very first operation in a republican stronghold, things go terribly awry, and he finds himself alone in hostile territory, a situation that echoes Carol Reed's 1949 noir Odd Man Out with James Mason, except Demange is a more kinetic, visceral filmmaker (as he did for Steve McQueen's lacerating Hunger, Belfast composer David Holmes provides the eerie, insinuating score). Hook guickly finds that every group-Catholics, Protestants, even his own regiment-has factions within factions, so he puts his trust in people who may have ulterior motives. But Demange is no cynic, and help comes from all sides. It would be giving too much away to reveal whether he makes it out of this morass alive, only that you'll be pulling for him every step of the way. (KATHY FENNESSY) Various locations.

QUEEN AND COUNTRY

In Queen and Country, the veteran British director John Boorman opens at exactly the point his 1987 film Hope and Glory ended: the destruction of a school during the London Blitz. But we soon jump a few years in time to the moment when the hero, Bill Rohan (Callum Turner), is drafted into an army that's now entering the heart of the Cold War. One of the major hot parts of that war, between North Korea and South Korea, forms the background of the film. And one of the best lines in the movie happens when an older soldier explains to young Bill and his best mate Percy (Caleb Landry Jones) how to become an expert skiver (a soldier who works hard to do as little as possible): "Skiving is not a skill acquired overnight... Put it like this. Army training brainwashes you. When you are told to get out of a trench and walk toward a machine gun that's shooting at you, you do it. A skiver will find a eason to stay in the trench. You got to be brave to be that cowardly." But the sections on army life turn out to be far less interesting than the sections concerning Bill's life at his family's home, which is on an island in the Thames. It is here that the film transitions from a comedy to one that is wonderfully charming (skinny-dipping in the moonlight, rowing a boat between island home and city street, tea in the summer garden) and has all of the warmth of midcentury middle-class life. In the end, you may even like Queen and Country more than Hope and Glory, which is saying a lot. (CHARLES MUDEDE) Sundance Cinemas. Fri-Tues. For complete schedule and showtimes, see thestranger.com/film.







SELECT ENGAGEMENTS START FRIDAY, MARCH 13 SEATTLE SEATTLE

Landmark's Guild 45th Theatre (206) 547-2127 Regal Meridian 16 (844) 462-7342 #808 CHECK DIRECTORIES FOR SHOWTIMES • NO PASSES ACCEPTED



THE NEXT BIG MONSTER

First things first, I loved zombies before anybody else, because apparently **I'm a hipster like that**. However, since you can no longer swing a severed, lesion-covered arm without hitting a zombie-themed TV show, movie, comic book, novel, web series, Twitter account, or nail-polish remover, I've decided to move on to what will surely become the *next* big thing in monster obsessions: living skeletons and/or werecats.

I LOVE ME A WERECAT AND/OR LIVING SKELETON! Werecats are cool, because unlike super mean and aggressive werewolves, werecats just sleep most of the day and steal your milk. Plus they like to cuddle! NAME ONE OTHER MONSTER THAT LIKES TO CUDDLE YOU CAN'T LWIN

On the other hand, if you prefer your monsters to be of the fawking *terrifying*



variety, you
can't beat a
living skeleton.
While you can
pretty much
figure out why
most monsters
became monsters—vampires
get bit by other

vampires, Frankensteins get built by doctors with the same name—there is NO REASON FOR A LIVING SKELETON. They're just suddenly... there. Rattling across your bedroom floor, bones jangling disconcertingly, jawbone flapping up and down without a single sound coming out. GAAAAAHHH! I don't want to talk about it anymore!

Anyway, since it's gonna be a few more years before this zombie thing goes away and living skeletons come jangling into your life, we'll simply have to make do with what we have. And what we have debuting this week is a brand-new **young-adult zombie show (!)** called *iZombie* (CW, Tues March 17, 9 pm).

Created by the brilliantly mad inventor of Veronica Mars (Rob Thomas) and loosely based on the DC/Vertigo comic book. iZombie tells the story of Liv (Rose McIver), a med-school student who stumbles into the wrong frat party and—BAM!—she becomes a half-zombie. (Not sure how that works, but bear with me.) Naturally, zombies need braaaaaains, and so Liv uses her pre-med skills to score a sweet gig as an assistant mortician, where she can nosh on as many cerebellums as she pleases. BUT HERE'S THE THING. The brains she ingests also provide her with that person's memories which means if they were murdered, she's in the perfect position to help out the cops by becoming a zombified criminal catcher. BUT HERE'S THE OTHER THING. In this world, eating brains also preserves the zombie's humanity. So if she doesn't get enough frontal lobe in her diet, Liv will eventually revert back to the same kind of slow, shambling corpse that gets its head squashed on a weekly basis on The Walking Dead.

Now, I loved *Veronica Mars* more than my own life and Totino's Pizza Rolls combined. So I have very high hopes for this show, which combines the **mysteriousness and pathos of young-adult life** (exhibited in *Veronica Mars*) with the butt-kicking fun and drama of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*. So let's check it out this week and keep our fingers crossed! In the meantime, I'll continue working on my supernatural TV show that will debut in 2020 called *Boneyard!* (It's about living skeletons that start a landscaping business.)









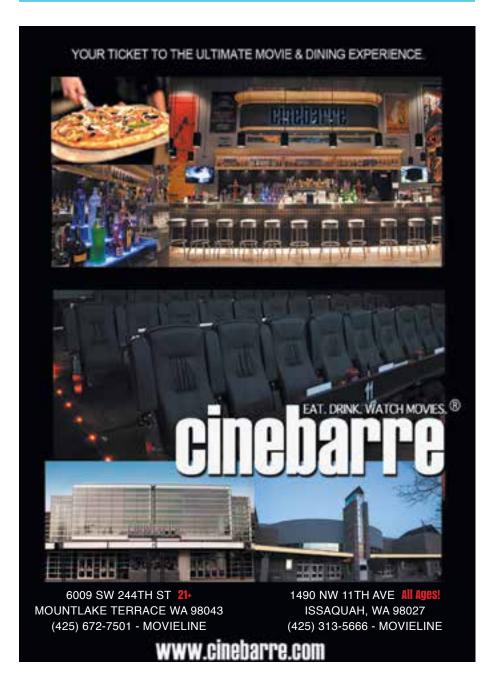
SIFF CINEMA EGYPTIAN I 805 E Pine St SIFF CINEMA UPTOWN I 511 Queen Anne Ave N SIFF FILM CENTER I Seattle Center NW Rooms

PLUS EGYPTIAN FRI & SAT MIDNIGHTS

FESTIVAL 2015 PASSES & TICKETS ON SALE NOW!

BEER & WINE!

KUMIKO, THE TREASURE HUNTER Opens Mar 20 I Uptown





1000s more free classified ads online at

thestranger.com/classifieds

To place an ad over the phone call: 206-323-7101

EMPLOYMENT

GENERAL HELP WANTED

ESTABLISHED HOUSECLEANING SERVICE needs cleaners: insured, car, clean criminal background required. 15-25 hours a week, Mon-Fri, \$12 an hour to start plus mileage. Call Rent-A-Yenta 206-325-8902

LIKE BASEBALL? CONCESSION work available. Call HALLMARK

NEED A JOB? Call Today. Food 5360 HALLMARK TEMPS

HEALTHCARE

ARE YOU PASSIONATE about restoring humanity to healthcare and connecting with your community? Look no further than lora Health! We are currently hiring for a patient engagement leader and bilingual health coach. Visit our website to learn

PAID RESEARCH

Men 18-20 needed for a study on health behavior. Earn up to \$150 if eligible. Email: dartuw@uw.edu for more info.

IMPROVE YOUR RELATIONSHIPS

and Earn \$200 Practice Connection and Self-Expression Skills UW Study recruiting any two people who want to get closer; friends, coworkers, siblings, romantic partners, etc. www.uwconnectionsstudy.com/206-221-4296

RESTAURANT/HOTELS/CLUBS

EXPERIENCED COOK

Looking for experienced breakfast/lunch cook. Drop resume at Ballard Bridge Cafe. 4609 14th Ave. NW. Ste. 108

RETAIL

AESOP OPENS IN SEATTLE

Aesop seeks individuals for the posi tions of Store Manager and Retail Consultants for our first space in Fremont, Seattle. Please visit www aesop.com for further information.

SALES

ARBORIST SALES CONSULTANT Looking for experienced Sales Reps with Proven Experience Closing Sales. We Offer: * \$70,000-\$160,000/Year Cell Phone & Travel Allowance Company Sponsored Medica *
Voluntary Dental * Company Vehicle Company Avail. * Aggressive Marketing Structure Provides you Quality Leads * 80% Growth since 2008 in a Recession Proof Industry * Comprehensive Industry Training Provided, Fmail Resume to Recruiting@evergreentlc.com of 800-684-8733 ext 3434 or 3321

EMAIL RESUME TO Recrui ntlc.com or call 800-684-8733 ext 3434 or 3321

SKILLED TRADE/CRAFT

TOUR GUIDE WITH A TWIST!

Ride the Ducks is hiring! In this unique position you'll have a lot of fun and ever experience the same day twice! Visit ridetheducksofseattle.com/hiring for more info

CLIMBER OPENING

Trimming, Pruning & Removals.
We have a motivated, outstanding sales division, and refined market ing campaign to keep our crews busy and profitable. Day Rate is Paid Bi-Weekly (\$160-\$200+/ Day DOE) Company Sponsored Medical Available Opportunities for advance ment into Crew Lead Available for top Climbers. Please submit your work exp. to recruiting@evergre call 800-684-8733 ext. 3434 or 3321

SERIGNE Spiritual Reader & Coach

Helps bring back loved ones. Reunite lovers, issues, court cases. success in business, remove bad luck.

black magic & witchcraft. Stop enemy & offer protection! 917-679-1518 • 646-590-9495

www.spiritualrestore.com

REAL ESTATE

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

BEAUTIFUL 3-BEDROOM CONmpia, perfect for family or ted Ceilings, Skylights, Fenced , more, in limited-access development. Call Carol, 360-742-8815.

VIEWS 3BD 2B \$378k work from

ROOMMATES

\$450 BUNKS(BURIEN) SOBER iving Services has bunk beds avail-ble in a shared sober house. No other ills per month, call Sean at 206 661 bills per month. call Sean a 0911 or John 206 242 7570

U OF W big room available now. 5 blocks north on 17th NE. Completely renovated old home. New plumbing, wiring, alarms, granite counters, big kitchen, wide halls, tall ceilings, 24 hour lights, 5 bathrooms. Cable, tv to every room & business class comcast wireless. House computer, tv room w/ comcast on demand, commercial laundry & lots of hot water. We do not rent to smoker or take pets. Avail now is a 13X15' room on main floor with new likea queen bed. 6 ceiling lights & fan. 9' ceilings & a bay window + built in dresser & shelves. \$625 + \$80 for all utilities and yard care. Zone 6 parking is available for \$80 per yr. Call T.H. Monroe 206-229-8853 10am-7pm **U OF W** big room available now. 5 blocks north on 17th NE. Completely

Superior Court of State of Washington for King County

Eduard Martirosov, Petitioner Yelena Hovhannisyan, Respondent 14-3-07919-6 SEA

The State of Washington to Yelena Hovhannisvan:

You are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the date of the first publication of this summons, to wit, within sixty days after February 11, 2015 and defend the action and answer petitioner's petition for dissolution and serve a copy of your answer upon

Reed Yurchak, attorney for petitioner, at 40 Lake Bellevue Dr #100.

Bellevue, WA 98005

and in case of your failure so to do. judgment will be rendered against you according to the petition, which has been filed with the clerk of said court.

HEALTH & SERVICES

OTHER

ADOPTION? Talk with caring agend

with Families Nationwide. LIVING

EXPENSES PAID. Call 24/7 Abby's On

Void in Illinois/New Mexico/Indian

SAY GOODBYE TO Painful Varicos

Veins! Do you have any of thes

symptoms? * Varicose Veins * Spide

Veins * Itching and Burning * Leg

Pain and Cramps * Heaviness and

Swelling * Skin Discoloration * Ulcer

and Blood Clots. You may have a ser

ous medical condition called Venou

HELP! With a non-surgical minimal

nvasive and painless procedure

CREATIVE

ufficiency. USA VEIN CLINICS WILL

True Gift Adoptions. 866-413-6293

specializing in matching Birthm

THINKING OF

MASSAGE

DREAMSCAPE MASSAGE PREGNANT?

Capitol Hill Enjoy a massage at Dreamscape Massage!We are ocated at 619 Broadway Ave. E on Canitol Hill Please visit our Web site at DreamscapeMassage.com / 206-568-3771

LAURIE'S MASSAGE (206)919-2180

LIKE A JAPANESE Hot Springs At The Gated Sanctuary you can oak naked outside among soaring cedar trees in letted hot pools. Dip n our Alaskan cold plunge. Get an amazing massage. Enjoy our eucalyptus steam room. (425)334-6277 www.TheGatedSanctuary.com

STUDIES

ARE YOU CURRENTLY anxious or depressed? Do you feel like emotions control your life? Our 16 week study at University of Washington offers no cost computerized therapy on managing emotions. Up to \$100 (gift card) compensation. Please call (206) 616-1508

that takes only 15 minutes! Medicar and Most Insurances accepted Call 206-508-8796

PHOTO BOOTH OPEN Fun 8 Formal Portraits; not just snap shots Instant prints, giant display CD + online within 48 hours, www joeldamesphotography.com Contac nfo@joeldamesphotography.com

EDUCATION

IF YOU NEED Java tutor or Jav help, I provide tutoring in Basic and Advanced Java, I help you code Bharat 203-428-4124 http://www.javasprint.com

MISC.

AVIATION GRADS WORK wit letBlue, Boeing, NASA and others- sta here with hands on training for FAA certification. Financial aid if qualified Call Aviation Institute of Maintenance 800-725-1563 (AAN CAN)

AFRICAN ADVISOR & SPIRITUALIST

MR SHEIKH SALEEM, 6TH GENERATION OF AFRICAN MEDIUM, CAN HELP YOU OUT OF DESPAIR, SOLVES ALL ISSUES.

hopeless cases, Business success, Release from spell, Clear Negativity, Strong Voodoo, Black Magic, Court issues, Family problems, Drugs, Careers Exams, Gambling, Luck, Protection, Impotency/Sexual Power & more

One visit will convince you • Quick Results By Appt Only • French & English speaking 917-254-6647 WWW.AFRICANMEDIUM.COM

LESSONS

SING! JANET 206-781-5062

THE VOCALIST STUDIO

We Train Vocal Athletes www.thevocaliststudio.com um technique, 5 Octave rang Eliminate Tension. Downtown Seattle studio. 425.444.5053

MUSICIANS AVAILABLE

OPENED FOR JEFF BRIDGES!

Legendary Pianist Available. I'm Richard Peterson, 66 year old com poser, arranger, and pianist. I play eekly at KOMO Plaza. I'm ava rieekiy at KOMO Plaza. Tiff available to play parties, weddings, clubs, shows, etc. \$200/gig. Covers and originals. Please call 206-325-5271, Thank You! CD available. Must have a piano.

THERE MUST BE some electronic music geeks/DJs out there who get off on the music of people like Aphex Twin. Call Murphy at 2068603534.

MUSICIANS WANTED

MO' JAM MONDAYS every week at Nectar Lounge in Fremont/Seattle Where Seattle Musicians Come to Jam! Support local live improv music AND improv art! 9 pm to 1 am. FREE! 21+ http://www.facebook.com/ MoJamMondays/

THERE MUST BE some electronic nusic geeks/DJs out there who get off on the work of people like Aphex Twin Call Murphy at 2068603534.

RECORDING/REHEARSAL

ONE SHARED REHEARSAL room @ \$220/month including 36hr/month & private closet. One \$500/month pri vate rehearsal room. Visit wildersoundstudios.com. Located in SODO Seattle. Contact Samantha 425-445-9165.

Love specialist, Reunite lovers even

HOURLY

MUSIC INSTRUCTION & SERVICES

BOCK BOOMS

attackodave@yahoo.com

STARLODGE STUDIOS (206) 287-(\$20-\$30)/Monthly 1615 Hourly rehearsal with PA or fully Rehearsal Rooms (\$225-\$1,100) pri- backlined rooms, able to accommodate vate/shared available (24-7, heated, orchestras, Air-conditioned (HVAC), security, parking). Recording at kitchenette, easy load-in, 3-phase Birdhouse Studio. Dave 206-369-7588 power, truck or bus parking available. ADA/wheelchair accessible.

SUPERIOR COURT OF WASHINGTON COUNTY OF In re

BALLARD-

Joe Albritton Petitioner And Respondent: Cheryl Albritton No. 15-3-01090-9KNT ons by Publication (SMPB) TO THE RESPONDENT: Chervl Albritton

- 1. The netitioner has started an action in the above court requesting hat your marriage or domestic partnership be dissolved
- 3. You must respond to this summons by serving a copy of your written response on the person signing this summons and by filing the original with the clerk of the court. If you do not serve your written response within 60 days after the date of the first publication of this summons (60 days after the 11 day of March 2015), the court may enter an order of default against you, and the court may, without urther notice to you, enter a decree and approve or provide for other relief requested in this summons. In the case of a dissolution, the court will not enter the final decree until at least 90 days after service and filing. If you serve a notice of appearance on the undersigned person, you are entitled to notice before an order of default or a decree may be entered.
- 4. Your written response to the summons and petition must be on form WPF DR 01.0300, Response to Petition (Marriage). Information about how to get this form may be obtained by contacting the clerk of the court, by contacting the Administrative Office of the Courts at (360) 705-5328, or from the Internet at the Washington State Courts homepage: http://www.courts.wa.gov/forms
- 5. If you wish to seek the advice of an attorney in this matter, you should do so promptly so that your written response, if any, may be served on time
- 6. One method of serving a copy of your response on the petitioner is to send it by certified mail with return receipt requested
- 7. Other: Order for Service of Summons by Publication.

This summons is issued pursuant to RCW 4.28.100 and Superior Court Civil Rule 4.1 of the state of Washington

Dated: 2/16/2015

Joe Albritton Signature of Petitioner or Lawyer/WSBA No.

File original of your response with the clerk of the court at: Department of Judicial Administration Office of the Superior Court Clerk 401 - 4th Avenue N #2C Kent, Washington 98032

Serve a copy of your response on: Petitioner (you may list an address that is not your residential address where you agree to accept legal documents. Any time this address changes while this action is pending, you must notify the opposing parties in writing and file an updated Confidential Information Form (WPF DRPSCU 09.0200) with the court clerk.)

loe Albritton 29249 20th Way S Federal Way, WA 98003

ATTENTION SHOWGIR

UPSCALE HOTEL CLIENTELE FREE RENT FREE LICENSING EARN FAST CASH NOW!! MINUTES FROM AIRPORT





NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED - MUST BE 18+ 208 SW 16th St. Renton, WA • 425-255-3110 ANCHORAGE - RENTON /SEATTLE - FAIRBANKS - PORTLAND visit us at clubsinrock.com



the Stranger

INVITE YOU TO ENTER-TO-WIN AN EXCLUSIVE PRIZE PACK!

INSURCENT

Email your name, age and address to Seattle@43kix.com with the subject line "Stranger Insurgent" for your chance to win a

VIP prize pack on behalf of THE DIVERGENT SERIES: INSURGENT! **PRIZE PACK INCLUDES:**

- Exclusive tickets to the advance screening on March 16th
- T-shirt Poster Blu-Ray™ + DVD combo pack of DIVERGENT

HIS FILM IS RATED PG-13. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. One entry per household. Multiple entries will be iffied. Seating is first come, first-served and cannot be guaranteed. Theater is overbooked to ensure a full hor

IN THEATERS MARCH 20

the Stranger LOVELAB

iger.com/personals

BEARDY BARISTA AT MADISON PARK

mAUISUN PAKN
Garett, cutie pie, Cute Starbucks guy.
Service raising the bar. Got me that
extra star. Smiling sweet at 6am, I
said my name was Sam. A thing I'd
like to know, Can I buy YOU a cup
of joe? When: Monday, March
9, 2015. Where: Starbucks
Madison Park 6am You- Man Madison Park 6am. You: Man. Me: Man. #920985

PANTALONES INTELIGENTES!!!!

PANIALUNES INIELIGENIES!!!!
Smitten from the first time you poured me a drink. The other day I was feeling down. You said the nicest thing anyone's ever said to me. I've been replaying your kind words in my head ever since. Seafood sometime? When:
Wednesday, March 4, 2015.
Where: Smarty pants. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920984

THE PINEROX THURSDAY

Introduced yourself to us outside. I got a wink.. You; black zipup hoodie orange pants, and short black hair. Me; redhair and gray pants. You Me; redhair and gray pants. You came outside to say good night, that was sweet. Stalk me at my work-place sometime... When: Thursday, March 5, 2015. Where: Pinebox. You: Woman. Me: Woman. #920982

FAST WALKING HANDSOME

VEST-MAN! I like a man that walks with a purpose! Golly that's you! You: Retro puffy vest Clean cut hair. Orange Chrome messenger bag. Me: Black bobbed hair. Colorful mini-skirt. Possess a feminist swagger We totally checked each other out. Twice. When Friday, March 6, 2015, Where Pine&Bellevue to Downtown WI Tunnel Station. You: Man. Me n. #920981

SYMPHONY PARKING HERO

I was in a parking bind and late for the symphony when you made my evening by paying for my parking afte evening by paying for my parking after I having just lost my wallet. My mind was focused on being on time, I forgot to TY. When: Tuesday, February 17, 2015. Where: In front of the Brooklyn near 2nd/Univ. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920978

NIGHT NURSE SEEKS

DREAMY EMT

Are @ 42nd Me: Blond nurse in black, assessing a collapsed stranger. You: knelt beside me and offered to help, then made a sweet joke about me outranking you. Can I take a fellow Good Sameriten up the sea diely. Samaritan out for a drink? When Wednesday, March 4, 2015. Where: The Ave & 42nd. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920977

TOO STONED FOR SMALL TALK?

nks for sitting down saving hello Thanks for sitting down, saying hello. That doesn't happen nearly enough in this city. Hopefully next time the prettiest girl at the bar says hello I'll have more to say. At your suggestion, I'm listening to Adam Ant right now. When: Friday, February 27, 2015. Where rock show You. 2015. Where: rock show. Y Woman. Me: Man. #920975

HEY YOU!

come into my work all the Yeah you, you come into my work all the time. Sorry I was such a drunk goober last time I saw you. Ask me out for drink already! When: Saturday, February 21, 2015. Where: Ballard. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920958

WESTLAKE BUS TUNNEL-MARCH 1ST

Waiting on buses- Westlake. You took 71 before me. Gave me sexy grin-said goodbye. Me: Handsome, tall and lean long-haired. You: sexy, reddish/ brunette, stylish and unique looking. Wanted ur number but not the right time. Sit again? More? When: Sunday, March 1, 2015. Where: Westlake Bus Tunnel. You:

TO THE LATONA ROOF GAL

You in sleeping beauty bag, nestled like a bird egg. The day waved yellow as your hair. Why not break this shell? Cocktail dress and books? I propose another perch, a cocktail, reading tea leaves or the Leaves of Grass. When: Saturday, February 8, 2014. Where: Latona Pub Roof. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920973

POMPEII EXHIBIT AT SCI-ENCE CENTER

We saw each other a few times at We saw each other a few times at the pompeii exhibit, most of the time I felt it was too awkward to say anything! I am regretting not doing so now. I had the green plaid shirt and beard. When: Saturday, February 28, 2015. Where: science center. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920972

PORTLAND M4M HAWTHORNE BRIDGE 2/26

I saw you today waiting for the Eastbound bus on the Hawthorne bridge. I was driving by in a blue car. We made eye contact, smiled. You listening to music, light colored bag. Maybe we could grab a drink? When Thursday, February 26, 2015.
Where: Portland Hawthorne
Bridge 4:30pm. You: Man. Me:
Man. #920970

CUTE AT PINE BOX

You-Hispanic, dark, short hair and your very cute lady friend canoodling at the bar made my box come back to life. Cheers! When: Wednesday, February 25, 2015. Where: Pine Box. You: Woman. Me: Woman. #920969

BLUE EYED WOMAN AT TIM'S

TALL, gorgeous, blue eyes, black hat long reddish dark hair. Your name begins with a "C" and was very unusual. Come say hi again! Perhaps we can meet up when I am not making things sound really fucking awesome When: Friday, February 20, 2015. Where: Tim's Tavern. You: Woman. Me: Woman. #920968

SIGNATURE GURL OUTSIDE

CENTRAL COOP
You were super cute and said hi to a troll like me. Thanks for bringing an extra ray of sunshine to my after noon. When: Monday, February 23, 2015. Where: Central Coop. You: Transsexual (male to female). Me: Man. #920967

BEHEMOTH 2 TOP POT

BURGERS!! You : BEHEMOTH t-shirt.. Monday night! Had me at skinny jeans! Looking at you.. Looking at me? Fat kid burgers.. Wanna eat some some-time??!! Me: beanie.. Leather jacktime: Wei butt. Starry eyes. When: Monday, February 23, 2015. Where: Uncle woody's. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920966

MON 2/23 2PM VITA

coat and sexy putting CAPHILL You: Brown coat and sexy putting syrup in your iced drink. Me: Tall, dark and handsome. We said hello and

made eye contact that was deep and lovely. Let's meet. When: Monday. February 23, 2015. Where: Cafe Vita Cap Hill. You: Woman. Me:

APARTMENT HUNTER.

It was an AWKWARD experience standing there waiting for the apartment to be shown. We talked a little while we waited. Would love to go out sometime. Can't forget your gorgeous smile. When: Thursday. February 19, 2015. Where: Freemont. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920964

GEORGETOWN TO SEATTLE

I saw you in your blue sexy new Subaru. Me: blonde, smiling, in a green Mercedes; really wished we'd chatted. I-5 North just before the big city. So close but yet so far (I'd like to ride in your car:)) When: Sunday, February 22, 2015. Where: 1-5

CAPITOL HILL DRIP OR AMERICANO

You come in to my shop often with co-workers. I've never had a good time to ask you out due to Seeing you less to ask you out due to Seeing you less now that my schedule has changed. Youre from Olympia I think your name starts with M. When: Wednesday, February 18, 2015. Where: Capitol Hill. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920959

BLUE EYES IN HOODIE

Maybe I like them sweet or you caught my eyes. We talked about humid weather and your coworkers. It would be nice to see your smile again. You asked for my autograph twice, I regret not asking for your number. When: Tuesday, February 17, 2015. Where: Cap Hill. You: Man. Me: Woman, #920956

BALLARD GOODWILL

We were both leaving when we had brief eye contact, you were cute with long brown hair pulled up. You drove off in a dark green Subaru impreza. Care to grab a coffee some-time? When: Monday, February 9, 2015. Where: Goodwill Ballard. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920948

THROUGH A BUS WINDOW

You: septum in nose and skateboard in hand walking past Boren Ave. Me: green beanie and scruffy face on bus line 10 or 11. Us: locked eves and shared huge grins. Wanna share grins again? When: Friday, February 13, 2015. Where: Boren & Pike. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920947

MOONLIGHT CAFE SAT. 2/14 2:00PM

You were sitting in a booth with a female friend. You had on a light blue button up and black hair. I wish I could have told you how beautiful I found you. Your gorgeous smile made my entire day. When: Saturday, February 14, 2015. Where: Moonlight Cafe. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920946

HEY. BIRDMAN!

You stopped for an americano on your way to the movies, where you were going to sneak in a double feature I think it's cute you go the the movies alone. Get back here! When:
Tuesday, February 17, 2015.
Where: Pike Street. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920955

MAN RIIN MARS RAR MAN

Asian girl at Mars bar, we hit it off in a drunken haze and I bailed. Traces I recall you were a gem. Find me When: Saturday, February 7, 2015. Where: Mars Bar. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920934

GRACE OF BLOODWORKS

During my blood donation, we talked about 15 minute breaks and eating at one's desk. If you like men, are interested, and available, will you allow me to treat us to supper sometime? When: Friday, February 13, 2015. Where: Terry Ave Blood Center. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920945

PANTS=SMART. LIKE YOUR MOUTH!

firm, child-rearing calves selectively generous and pleasantly asymmetrical. Me: red hair, English ancestry, intensely whimsical. I always wave to you through the window. Maybe someday you'll wave back? When: Monday, February 9, 2015. Where: Smarty pants Georgetown. You: Man. Me: Woman. #920944

PRIVATE EVENT. ROBROY.

TUESDAY, 2/10.
You stood in line for my drink. Twice.
Hipsters everywhere, except my chair. Bangs, a red down coat & a Rottweiler who likes the beach, I'd stand in line for your drink any time. You made my night. When: Tuesday, February 10, 2015. Where: Rob Roy. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920940

SMILES IN FREMONT

Walking: N Fremont Ave and 41st About 4:30pm Tuesday Feb 10th You: Petite, pretty, glasses, and a smile. Me: Slender, handsome, glasses, and a smile. You are lovely. Coffee and a walk? When: Tuesday, February 10, 2015. Where: North Fremont Ave and 41st. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920938

BLUE SURLY AT FRED MEYER

Our Surly Long Haul Truckers were parked together at the Greenwood Fred Meyer. Want to go ride into the sunset sometime? When: Monday, February 9, 2015. Where: Greenwood Fred Meyer Bike Parking. You: Woman. Me: Man. #920936

NEW ODDFELLOWS **EMPLOYEE**

You were getting trained at Oddfellows, blue shirt, green pants on Saturday morning. I also noticed your moon phases tattoo. I was with a group of friends (blue beanie, glasses) so I couldn't tell you how attractive you are. Coffee? When: Saturday, February 7, 2015. Where: Oddfellows. You: Woman. Me: Woman. #920932



Get On to Get Off! MALE HOT

Call ALL

HOOKUPS! GuySpy.com 18+

WHERE MEN MEET MEN Browse & Reply FREE! <u> 206-877-0877</u>



FREE CODE: Stranger

For other local numbers call: 1-888-MegaMates™

24/7 Customer Care 1(888) 634.2628 18+ ©2013 PC LLC 2588









Free to TRY! Free 24/7 - LiveMatch **CHATROOMS** and member FORUMS. Ladies, chat with VIPs FREE all the time!

Seattle 206-753-CHAT

Tacoma 253-359-CHAT **Everett 425-405-CHAT** Vancouver, WA 360-314-CHAT Vancouver, BC coming soon.. Portland 503-222-CHAT or WEB PHONE on LiveMatch.com

MAN to MAN Free group chatrooms 24/7! 206-753-CHAT







The Stranger and the Portland Mercury invite local filmmakers, porn stars, porn-star wannabes, hotties, kinksters, regular folks, and all other creative types to make short porn films - five minutes max - for HUMP! 2015.

BEST HUMOR: \$1000 First Prize BEST SEX: \$1000 First Prize BEST KINK: \$1000 First Prize BEST IN SHOW: \$5000 Grand Prize

This year's extra credit items: Mike Huckabee's book "God, Guns, Grits, and Gravy" and Hula Hoops!

HUMP! SUBMISSIONS DUE SEPTEMBER 30TH!

For complete information - go to humpseattle.com





Golden **Triangle Vibes** 20% Off

Solid **Glass Pipes** \$4.95 - \$6.95

Penis Extensions Available

Super Rush/ Jungle Juice/ Amsterdam On Sale

DVDs XXX-Gay/Shemale/ Lesbian/ **Big Boobs**

Designer Realistic Penises--Michael Brandon/Franswa/ Tiger Tyson







SAVAGE LOVE

Brief of Hearts BY DAN SAVAGE

When I was 15, I had a three-month-long sex $ual\ relationship\ with\ a\ 32\mbox{-} year\mbox{-}old\ woman.$ $She \ was \ a \ friend \ of \ the \ family, \ and \ my \ parents$ were going through a divorce. I stayed with her for the summer, and she initiated a sexual relationship. Looking back, I can see that she had

been grooming me. We used to have conversations online and via e-mail that were very inappropriate $considering\ our\ age\ difference.$ $The\ relationship\ ended\ when$ I went home, but she remained flirty. As a 15-year-old, I had a hard time sorting out my feelings for her, but we remained in contact. Now we speak sporadically, and it's usually just small talk. Soon after, I met a girl my own age and we started dating. Twenty years later, we are happily married and have two wonderful children Our sex life is active and fulfilling. The only problem is my wife is very proud of the fact that we were each other's "first and only" sex partners. When we first slept together at 16, I

> This Revelation Undermines $Total\ Harmony$

Like you, TRUTH, I lost my virginity to an older woman at age 15. My first was closer to me in age (20s, not 30s) than your first—the woman who preyed on you—and I never felt like she took advantage of me. If anything, I was taking advantage of her, as our sexual relationship helped me sort out my shit. (I could get through sex with a girl, yes, but I had to think about guys the whole time. I resolved to cut out the middlewoman and have sex with guys instead.) Over the years, well-meaning people have tried to convince me that I was damaged by this experience, but I never felt that way.

 $couldn't\ admit\ that\ she\ wasn't\ my\ first,\ and\ I$

 $didn't\ want\ to\ get\ the\ older\ woman\ in\ trouble.$

I don't want to hurt my wife by revealing the

truth. Can I keep this secret to myself?

Based on your letter, TRUTH, it doesn't sound like you were damaged or traumatized by this relationship. You quickly figured out that what she had done to/with you was squicky and inappropriate; the fact that she didn't leave you damaged or traumatized doesn't make what she did okav. But it sounds like your only issue—it's the only issue you raise—is whether you can continue to allow your wife to think she was your "first and only."

Unless you need to unburden yourself to the wife for your own sanity, TRUTH, or you think there's a chance she could discover the truth on her own, don't let one marital ideal—you should be able to tell each other everything—obscure an equally important if less obviously virtuous marital ideal: You don't have to tell each other everything. Protecting your spouse from the truth, allowing your spouse to have their illusions, is often the more loving choice. While there are deceptions that aren't okay-crushing student-loan debt, a second family hidden in another city, you are Dinesh D'Souza—some deceptions are harmless. Allowing your wife to continue to believe that she was your "first and only" falls squarely into the harmless camp.

I'm a 30-year-old gay man engaged to my partner of four years. During a conversation about faithfulness, I let slip to my dad that we are monogamish. He immediately went into a screed about the affair my mother had and how being open means I'm setting myself up for hurt. He suggested he couldn't support the marriage unless we were monogamous. He's $coming \, from \, a \, \, place \, of \, love, \, but \, I \, need \, advice$ on how to let him see that marriage doesn't always equal monogamy.

 $Stressed\ Ontarian\ Now$

You could point out to your dad that monogamy didn't protect him from hurt-Mom cheated on

Dad, Dad got hurt—and then quickly add that being monogamish doesn't make you immune to hurt. If your partner were to violate the terms of your monogamish relationship, then you could get hurt, SON, just like Dad got hurt when Mom violated the terms of their monogamous rela-

tionship. Or you could tell your dad what he wants to hear—you've decided to be monogamous—and run him on a need-to-know basis. And unless you and your husband-to-be want to formally bring a boyfriend into your relationship at some pointincluding your boyfriend at the holidays, bringing him along on family trips, etc.—Dad doesn't need to know that you're having three-ways, joining

sex clubs, or tag-teaming twunks at the Folsom Street Fair.

My boyfriend and I have been together for three years. I grew up in Hawaii and currently reside on the mainland. My parents love my boyfriend, and we try to visit their home in Hawaii once a year. Until recently, they were caring for my uncle, but he died last year. I told my mom that we were coming to visit, and she was elated. However, when I asked if we could stay in the newly spare bedroom, she said "no" and cited her religious beliefs. We weren't raised in a religious household, but my mom has become more "Christ-y" since I left. When I ask why she would $treat\ me\ differently\ than\ her\ other\ two\ heterosex$ ual kids, who ARE allowed to stay in the spare bedroom with their partners, she just says that those are "her rules." I told her that as long as she discriminates against us based on our "chosen lifestyle" (her words), then she can't expect a $visit from \ us. \ Am \ I \ being \ unreasonable?$

Vexed In Seeking Island Time

Nope. As an adult, your only leverage over your parents is your presence, VISIT. Tell your mom that if she can't treat you with respect, then she has no one to blame but herself for your absence.

I'm a 30-year-old straight guy, married to a 38-year-old woman. When we were dating, we had an amazing sex life, but over the last eight $years, we've\ averaged\ once\ or\ twice\ a\ year.\ I\ don't$ pressure her or make her feel bad, I tell her how attracted to her I am, I've asked about her interests and her pleasure, etc., but all I ever get in return is "I'm overweight, I'm depressed, I don't know why my sex drive is low." She's seen doctors but ignores their advice, and tells me she ${\it feels bad for me but there's nothing she can do. We}$ haven't had sex for more than a year. I'm a goodlooking guy who spent most of his 20s in a sexless marriage. The usual advice is to do more of the housework and take care of the kid, but I do most of that already while working full-time. I'm at my wit's end. I feel depressed, angry, and beyond frustrated. I don't know how to deal with this.

 $Boy\ Lacks\ Ultimate\ Erotic\ Balance$ As Life Lacks Sex

Yours is one of those cases where doing the 'wrong" thing (staying in the marriage and getting sex elsewhere) may be preferable to doing the "right" thing (divorcing your depressed wife, traumatizing your poor kid, starting over again on Tinder). If you want to be honest with the wife, BLUEBALLS, tell her that you can accept a sexless marriage but you won't accept a sexless life. The upside for her: You're not going to leave her, and she's no longer under any pressure to put out. With any luck, your wife will be relieved, and you can transition to a functional, happy, companionate marriage.

On the Love cast: He's a "pervert." She's a "Christian." Should be sneak off to see HUMP!? Listen at savagelovecast.com.

> mail@savagelove.net@fakedansavage on Twitter





BUNNIES FOR BIRTHDAYS



Imagine her face when you walk in with a basket of adorable bunnies.

Works every time.



425 223 6668







thestranger.com/grassifieds

To place an ad, please call: 206-323-7101 Or email: adinfo@thestranger.com



24/7 Online Patient Verification Seattle 206-453-4181 Everett 425-609-7858 1620 Broadway Suite 204, Seattle WA 98122 www.nwgreenresource.com

ACCESSORIES

VIRGIN VAPOR GO Electric! Our HOPE CLINICS. ONE of Seattle's award-winning, ultra premium organic e-liquids taste just like the real thing. Strong supporter of political progresbecause they are made from the real thing! Electrify your tastebuds! cannabis. 206-466-1766. thehopeclinwww.virginvapor.com

COOPERATIVES

TREES COLLECTIVE--CANNABIS, CONCENTRATES, Edibles & Glass. Any 3 eights for \$89 * \$99 Ounces * \$3 Dabs New patients welcome! 10532 Greenwood Ave. 206-257-4407.

DELIVERY

to Downtown, West Seattle & South King County. 206-556-6925. Visit us source.com online to view our amazing prices. www.SeattleCannabisExpress.com / Seattlecannabisexpress@gmail.com

SEATTLE'S BEST CANNABIS Delivery. SeattlesBestCannabisDelivery. org Check out our menu online. We TIGER have the best prices in town. Delivering Professional and discreet medical to most areas. 425-238-2812 or 206-939-3074. MMJDELIVERYSEATTLE@ medical conditions, 11680 Renton Ave.

DOCTORS

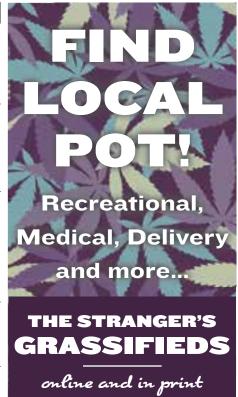
oldest, most reputable doctor clinics. sion of safe regulation around medical ics.com.

MEDICINE MAN WELLNESS Center 4021 Aurora Ave N Seattle WA 98103 632-4021 medicinemanwellness.com Best service in town! Medical authorization and card for \$99. Walk-ins welcome. Verification provided 7 days a week.

NW GREEN RESOURCE. Medical Protected Under RCW69.51A. 24/7 Online Patient Verification. \$75 for all renewals and qualified low-income SEATTLE CANNABIS EXPRESS- patients. Seattle 206-453-4181. Everett
-WE proudly focus on delivering 425-609-7858. 1620 Broadway #204, Seattle, WA 98122.www.nwgreenre

> THE ORIGINAL HOPE Clinic Medical Cannabis Authorizations \$75 for qualified patients. Clinics located in Seattle & Tacoma. 206-283-4673 or www.thehopeclinic.com

HEALTH marijuana authorizations with qualified S. 206-853-5165











U-DISTRICT
5267 University Way NE Seattle, WA 98105
Seattle, WA 98105
Seattle, WA 98296

SEATTLE 3107 Eastlake Ave. E Seattle, WA 98102

WEST SEATTLE
2532 Alki Ave SW, STE B
Seattle, WA 98116
Seattle, WA 98116
Lynnwood, WA 98087

CBD EFFECT: CONNECTING PATIENTS, PROVIDERS, AND CANNABIS HEALTHCARE



SHOP LOCAL - SUPPORT SEATTLE HEMPFEST!



UPCOMING EVENTS! FRIDAY 3/13, 4-7PM **HEMP JEWELRY** MAKING CLASS

@HEMPFEST CENTRAL LEARN TO MAKE JEWELRY WITH BAR FROM EYE IN THE FOG. FREE.

MONDAY 4/20, 3PM 420 FEST!

@ FACTORY LUXE 3100 AIRPORT WAY S **VENDORS, MUSIC, SPEAKERS & FOOD** FREE TO MEMBERS! TRIAL MEMBERSHIPS START AT \$15.

Pacific NW Hand-Blown Glass, Books, Accessories & More Open Wed-Fri, 10am-7pm & Sat, 1pm-7pm HEMPFES

12351 Lake City Way 🖖 Seattle, WA 98125 206.364.HEMP HEMPFEST.ORG

Hempfest can be 365 days! Monthly VIP events & Special perks. berships start at \$30. More info atwww.hempfest.org/get-involved/joir







Doctors Available **Tues 2-6** Thurs 11-3 Fri 11-6 Sun 12-4

Online Verification Available 24 hours a day, 7 days a week

Walk-Ins Welcome!

4021 Aurora Ave N., Seattle, WA 98103



206-632-4021

www.medicinemanwellness.com



COMIC | BY LARA ODELL



FREE WILL ASTROLOGY

BY ROB BREZSNY

For the Week of March 11

ARIES (March 21-April 19): In the old Superman comics, Mister Mxyzptlk was a fiendish imp whose home was in the fifth dimension. He sometimes sneaked over into our world to bedevil the Man of Steel with pranks. There was one sure way he could be instantly banished back to his own realm for a long time: If Superman fooled him into saying his own name backward. You might think it would be hard to trick a magic rascal into saying "Kltpzyxm" when he knew very well what the consequences would be, but Superman usually succeeded. I'd like to suggest that you have a similar power to get rid of a bugaboo that has been bothering you, Aries. Don't underestimate your ability to outsmart

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): In 1637, mathematician Pierre de Fermat declared that he had solved the "Last Theorem," a particularly knotty mathematical problem. Unfortunately, he never actually provided the proof that he had done so. The mystery remained. Other math experts toiled for centuries looking for the answer. It wasn't until 1994, more than 350 years later, that anyone succeeded. I think you are on the verge of discovering a possible solution to one of your own long-running riddles, Taurus. It may take a few more weeks, but you're almost there. Can you sense that twinkle in your third eye? Keep the faith.

GEMINI (May 21-June 20): Your upcoming efforts might not be flawless in all respects, but I suspect you will triumph anyway. You may not even be completely sure of what you want, but I bet you'll get a reward you didn't know you were looking for. Cagey innocence and high expectations will be your secret weapons. Dumb luck and crazy coincidences will be your X factors. Here's one of your main tasks: As the unreasonable blessings flow in your direction, don't disrupt or obstruct the flow

CANCER (June 21-July 22): As soon as a baby loggerhead turtle leaves its nest on a Florida beach, it heads for the ocean. It's only two inches long. Although it can swim just one mile every two hours, it begins an 8,000-mile journey that takes 10 years. It travels east to Africa and then turns around and circles back to where it originated. Along the way, it grows big and strong as it eats a wide variety of food, from coral to sea cucumber to squid. Succeeding at such an epic journey requires a stellar sense of direction and a prodigious will to thrive. I nominate the log-gerhead turtle to be your power animal

for the coming weeks, Cancerian

LEO (July 23-Aug 22): In 1961, 19-yearold Bob Dylan began doing solo performances of folk songs at New York clubs. To accompany his vocals, he played an acoustic guitar and harmonica. By 1963, his career had skyrocketed. Critics called him a creative genius. Pop stars were recording the songs he wrote, making him rich. But he still kept his instrumentation simple, relying entirely on his acoustic guitar and harmonica. That changed in 1965, when he made the leap to rock and roll. For the first time, his music featured a full drum set and electric guitar, bass, and keyboards. Some of his fans were offended. How dare he renounce his folk roots? I wonder if it might be time for you to consider a comparable transition, Leo. Are you willing to risk disorienting or disturbing those who would prefer you to stay as you are?

VIRGO (Aug 23-Sept 22): "Whoever travels without a guide needs 200 years for a two-day journey." That's an old Sufi saying sometimes attributed to the poet Rumi. I don't think it's accurate in all cases. Sometimes we are drawn to wander into frontiers that few people have visited and none have mastered. There are no guides! On other occasions, we can't get the fullness of our learning experience unless we are free to stumble and bumble all by our selves. A knowledgeable helper would only interfere with that odd magic. But right now, Virgo, I believe the Sufi saying holds true for you. Where you're headed, you would benefit from an advisor, teacher, or role model.

LIBRA (Sept 23-Oct 22): There's a meme rolling around Tumblr and Facebook that goes like this: "Everyone wants a magical solution for their problems, but they refuse to believe in magic." Judging from the astrological omens, I think this internet folk wisdom applies to your current situation. As I see it, you have two choices. If you intend to keep fantasizing about finding a magical solution, you will have to work harder to believe in magic. But if you can't finagle your brain into actually believing in magic, you should stop fantasizing about a magical solution. Which will it be?

SCORPIO (Oct 23-Nov 21): I have taken a passage from a letter that Henry Miller wrote to Anaïs Nin, and I have chopped it up and rearranged it and added to it so as to create an oracle that's perfect for you right now. Ready? "This is the wild dream: You with your chameleon's soul being anchored always in no matter what storm, sensing you are at home wherever you are. You asserting yourself, getting the rich varied life you desire, and the more you assert yourself, the more you love going deeper, thicker, fuller. Resurrection after resurrection: That's your gift, your promise. The insatiable delight of constant change.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov 22-Dec 21): One of your important assignments in the coming week is to get high without the use of drugs and alcohol. Let me elaborate. In my oracular opinion, you simply must escape the numbing trance of the daily rhythm. Experiencing altered states of awareness will provide you with crucial benefits. At the same time, you can't afford to risk hurting yourself, and it's essential to avoid stupidly excessive behavior that has negative repercussions. So what do you think? Do you have any methods to get sozzled and squiffed or jiggled and jingled that will also keep you sane and healthy?

CAPRICORN (Dec 22-Jan 19): Singer Gloria Gaynor recorded the song "I Will Survive" in 1978. It sold more than two million copies and ultimately became an iconic disco anthem. And yet it was originally the B-side of "Substitute." the song that Gaynor's record company released as her main offering. Luckily, radio DJs ignored "Substitute" and played the hell out of "I Will Survive " making it a global hit. I foresee the possibility of a similar development for you, Capricorn. What you currently consider to be secondary should perhaps be primary. A gift or creation or skill you th is less important could turn out to be

AQUARIUS (Jan 20-Feb 18): I'm tempted to furrow my brow and raise my voice as I tell you to please please please go out and do the dicey task you've been postponing. But that would just be a way to vent my frustration, and probably not helpful or constructive for you. So here's my wiser advice: To prepare for that dicey task, lock yourself in your sanctuary until you figure out what you first need to change about yourself before you can accomplish the dicey task. I think that once you make the inner shift, doing the deed will be

PISCES (Feb 19–March 20): In the fairy tale "The Ugly Duckling," the young hero suffers from a peculiar case of mis-taken identity. He believes that he is a duck. All of his problems stem from this erroneous idea. By duck standards, he is a homely mess. He gets taunted and abused by other animals, goes into exile, and endures terrible loneliness. In the end, though, his anguish dissolves when he finally realizes that he is, in fact, a swan. United with his true nature, he no longer compares himself to an inappropriate ideal. Fellow swans welco him into their community, and he flies away with them. Is there anything in this story that resonates with you, Pisces? I'm guessing there is. It's high time to free yourself from false notions about who you really are.

Homework: If you could be any other sign besides the one you actually are what would it be and why? Testify at freewillastrology.com.

TURN THE PAGE FOR POT!

Recreational, Medical, Delivery, etc.

-- CANNABIS CITY --Seattle's FIRST Legal Marijuana Store Open Daily new expanded hours! 2733 4th Ave S, SODO 206-682-1332

Do you have PTSD and alcohol problems?

Seeking free treatment?

Paid research opportunity.

Call the APT Study at 206-764-2458.

SEX OFFENDER REGISTRATION GOT YOU DOWN?

We may be able to help to remove that requirement.

The Meryhew Law Group, PLLC (206)264-1590

www.meryhewlaw.com

TEASE Pin-Up

Be a pin-up!
Featuring costumes,
hair + makeup, and retouching.
Women-owned and operated.
www.teasepinup.com

ems?

DOES ENDOMETRIOSIS INTERFERE WITH YOUR LIFE?



If you are experiencing moderate to severe endometriosis-related pain, you may qualify for a research study evaluating an investigational medication.

You may be eligible if you are:

- 18 or older
- Have been diagnosed with endometriosis within the last 10 years

Compensation for time and travel is available. If interested, please contact Seattle Women's at:

Phone: 206-522-3330 x 2

Email: research@seattlewomens.com



You Could be an Egg Donor

Are you a healthy, compassionate

woman in your 20's?

Generous compensation

apply today!

Email DonorEggBank@pnwfertility.com

or Text us at 206-877-3534



7-DAYS A WEEK (206)733-0434
TEXT US YOUR ORDER

The human body hosts loads of different bacteria, and we want to track yours!

We are studying bacteria that live in the genital area of the healthy human body to find out how genital bacteria change over time, and how human bacteria communities travel from person to person.

You may be eligible to participate if you are a heterosexual couple who:

- Are both 18-50 years of age;
- · Are sexually active;
- · Are available for follow-up study visits.

This is a year-long study that consists of 5-7 clinic visits and collection of samples at home. These samples include swabs from the penis and the mouth for men, and oral and vaginal swabs from women. You will also be asked to keep a study diary.

Study visits for men include an exam of your genitalia, a urethral swab (at enrollment visit only) and urine sample, and asking questions about your medical and sexual history.

Study visits for women include pelvic exam, vaginal discharge tests and cultures, and answering questions about your medical and sexual history.

Men and women who participate in this study will be compensated \$50 for the enrollment visit and \$40 each for each completed follow-up visit. There is also compensation for completed diary and samples collected at home.

Interested? Call the HMC ID Research Clinic Study Line (206) 685-5092

The line is confidential, and you can leave a message with your call back information if there is no answer when you call.









SEATTLE OF CANNABIS EXPRESS We proudly focus on

attle Women's

We proudly focus on delivering to Downtown,
West Seattle and South King County.

206.556.6925

Seattlecannabisexpress@gmail.com

Visit us online to view our amazing prices www.SeattleCannabisExpress.com



RECREATIONAL CANNABIS SHOP!

8001 SOUTH HOSMER SUITE B TACOMA, WA 98408 NEXT TO HUSTLER HOLLYWOOD 253-444-5444

www.CLEARCHOICECANNABISWA.com

21+ WARNING: KEEP OUT OF THE REACH OF CHILDREN.
This product has intoxicating effects and may be habit forming. Marijuana can impair concentration, coordination, and judgment. Do not operate a vehicle or machinery under the influence of this drug.

There may be health risks associated with consumption of this product.

For use only by adults twenty-one and older.





ALIS GROUP

His production indexense the constraint of the c



